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[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE.]

PROPOSED NEW TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.

A CRY has lately arisen for a new translation of the Bible. We scarcely know who are the persons that have made themselves busy in the matter; whether their real motives be such as they have put

forward; or whether their ranks have not been swollen by auxiliaries who have no belief in the Book for which they profess to feel a reverence. Without stopping to inquire into these particulars, and merely taking the demand as an existent fact, let us consider whether it be founded either upon wisdom or upon expediency, or whether any necessity exists for an

enterprise so serious, and one so calculated to afford a handle to the scoffer, to unsettle the faith of those who waver, and to perturb the spirits of the multitude.

It is not every one who knows all the reasons for the deep love and veneration with which the English and Scottish people regard the existing translation of the Bible. The paramount reasons are obvious



THE BUILDING FOR THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION OF ART-TREASURES.—THE CENTRAL HALL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



to all men. They believe it to be the inspired word of God, the rule of their lives, the exemplar of their conduct, their guide in this world, the foundation of all their hope in the next, the Holy Book, from which it is impossible to take away a word without derogation to its majesty and authenticity; and to which it is equally impossible to add a word without a degree of temerity and presumption that approaches to profanity. This sentiment the people of Great Britain share in a greater or lesser degree with all Christian nations. It is this deep-rooted feeling which has led them, by means of their Bible Societies and other effective agencies, not simply to multiply copies of their own English version, but to cause translations to be made into every civilised, and into many hundreds of barbarous, languages and dialects, and to sow them broadcast over the habitable earth. But there are other reasons for their reverence which are not so patent; for it is not only the Bible itself, but the particular translation, which we owe to the learning, the zeal, and the piety of the eminent divines who, in the reign of James I., were employed in the task, which is dear to every believer in its truth who speaks the English language. The form, as well as the spirit, of the Book—the phraseology and the idiom, as well as the meaning—are intertwined with the popular heart, to an extent which foreigners, ignorant of our language, find it difficult to account for, and which has no parallel among themselves. The English language has the rare merit and advantage of being twofold; vastly superior in this respect to the French, the Italian, the Spanish, or the Portuguese, and greatly, though not so much, superior to the Teutonic and all its branches, German, Dutch, Swedish, and Danish. It has a modern and an ancient, a poetical and a colloquial form, while these languages can but express the same ideas in one idiom—the idiom which is employed in the senate and at the bar, in the newspaper, the market-place, and the drawing-room, and in all the affairs as well as emotions of daily life. Not so in England. The old Saxon element of our language—though obsolete to a great extent in the senate, at the bar, on the platform, in the multifarious avocations of commerce and affairs, and even in the pulpit itself—retains its place in the highest poetry and in the Bible. Quaint, energetic, dignified, and solemn, it goes direct to the understanding and the affections of the people. It is the very bone, sinew, and blood of the language. In that form all the popular proverbs, all the worldly wisdom, all the most touching poetry and song are preserved; and in that form, venerable with age, yet immortal in youthfulness, strong in its simplicity, and like Beauty, when “unadorned adorned the most,” has the Bible come down to us from the seventeenth century. Let any one who doubts the superiority of the English to a French, an Italian, or a German Bible, compare, if he know either of those languages, any chapter of the Old or the New Testament in English with the same chapter in the foreign tongue, and he will see at a glance what a debt of gratitude Religion as well as Philology in England owes to the ripe scholars and good Christians who translated our Bible, and helped to endow us with the inestimable boon of a sacred and poetical language, distinct from, yet intimately associated with, the more expansive language of our modern civilisation. Such a privilege—and it is no small one—is not possessed by other European nations. Let us not lightly meddle with it, or run the risk of marred reverence by any pedantic attempts to improve the form of that Book, which is enshrined in the heart, no less than in the judgment, of the people.

But, while there are these and other weighty objections to a new translation of the Bible, we think there can be no well-founded objections to an authoritative revision of the whole text both of the Old and the New Testaments. Biblical criticism has greatly extended itself since the year 1611. Eminent, learned, and good men, whose thorough knowledge of Hebrew and Greek is as unquestionable as their piety, have devoted themselves to the study of the Bible in its original tongues; and these men have detected many errors in our recognised version; especially of the Old Testament. There is no valid reason, either of wisdom or of expediency, of religion or of criticism, why the Church of England, acting on the authority of the nation, should not undertake a revision of the text on the basis of the present translation. If that translation in form and in spirit be affectionately dealt with; if it be left untouched in its ancient phraseology, and only altered where the word or the sense is essentially wrong, the cause of true religion will be the gainer, while no other cause will suffer. A totally new translation would be rash on the part of those who should attempt it, if not otherwise mischievous. But a careful revision would satisfy many conscientious minds, and would do no harm to any one.

THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION BUILDING.

IN our Journal of last week we recorded the formal ceremony of laying the base for the first pillar of the building for the Art-Treasures Exhibition, at Old Trafford, on Wednesday, the 13th inst. It was performed by Mr. Thomas Fairbairn, Chairman of the Executive Committee. The pillar of which the base was laid will be the middle one of seventy-seven along the south side of the building (that towards the railway); and the base is so constructed that, while affording means for a longitudinal tie, it also forms part of a drain-pipe, into which rain-water from the roof will fall, after descending through the pillars, which will be hollow.

We quote the following additional details from the *Builder*:—The plan of the building will be rectangular, 656 feet long and 200 feet broad, exclusive of a 24-feet projection at both east and west ends, which will give a total length of 704 feet. It will be divided longitudinally into a central hall, 104 feet wide, and two side halls or galleries, each 48 feet wide. The offices, refreshment-rooms, &c., will be arranged at the end.

The front will be constructed of white fire bricks, and decorated with red bricks. There will be, therefore, a total frontage of about 600 feet. The sides of the building, which will be made of corrugated iron, will be supported by uprights of cast iron, eight feet apart, the corrugations running horizontally: the principals supporting the roof of the side galleries will be twelve feet apart, covered with corrugated sheets, excepting a portion of the centre, which will be of glass. The centre hall, 104 feet wide, will be divided by columns twenty-four feet from the sides, bearing fifty-six feet in the centre, which will be covered by a semicircular roof, also covered with corrugated sheets, and lighted in the centre. The whole of the roofs and walls will be lined with boarding, which will be covered with canvas and paper designed for the purpose. Galleries will extend round the west end of the building and transept, and there will be a smaller one at the east end of the building. Mr. E. Salomons is the architect; Messrs. A. D. Young and Co. the engineers and contractors.

We have, upon the preceding page, engraved the Great Central Hall, as it will appear when completed and its walls are covered with “Art-Treasures.”

It was found in the late burning of the steam-boat *Northern Indiana*, on the Lake Erie, that numbers of the “preservers” had been rendered valueless by having been used as cushions by lady passengers.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

ON Tuesday took place the departure of the Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial for Biarritz. It is still the intention of his Majesty only to conduct the Empress and the heir to the crown to their destination; but what his movements on his return are to be is not yet announced; it is supposed, however, that he will make some excursions, entirely of a non-official character, during the absence of the Empress, or, at all events, spend that period in as close retirement as the cares of State will permit.

The rejoicings on the occasion of the fête of the 15th were of the most meagre description: the illuminations were merely the remains of a part of those prepared for the grand festival of the baptism, and left standing to serve for the present occasion. Some fireworks were let off at the Arc de l'Etoile and some other points of Paris: those of the Barrière du Trône narrowly avoided causing a most dangerous and alarming conflagration; and, as it was, a damage to the amount of 3000 francs was produced, and only the united and active exertions of a company of the 10th Regiment, a number of the Gendarmerie, the Sapeurs-pompières, and the inhabitants of the quarter, prevented the mischief extending to an incalculable extent. The falling of a rocket on the roof of an outhouse containing the stock of charcoal of a coal-merchant was the origin of the accident.

The health of Paris and its environs, which, until within a short time, has been excellent, is now much affected by a severe sort of cholera—a malady very common at this period of the year; and some fevers have made their appearance. The former disease seems to be most effectually combated by the administration of camphor—a medicine which peculiar combinations of the atmosphere seem to render peculiarly efficacious. At the military institution of St. Cyr a feverish epidemic has declared itself, and, though not of a very grave character, the Minister of War has deemed it necessary, as a matter of prudence, to break up the school, and send the pupils home to their families until the cessation of the great heats shall render their return perfectly free from risk. The occurrence of this circumstance at present is greatly to be regretted, as the inmates were preparing for the examinations intended to take place previous to the vacation.

A succession of severe storms, mostly accompanied with violent thunder and lightning, have succeeded to the intense dry heats of the last month, without much reducing the temperature of the atmosphere. In the Côte-d'Or various alarming accidents were caused last week by the falling of thunderbolts. Near Creil a thunderstorm, accompanied by violent hail, produced the most alarming and serious effects—crushing and utterly destroying the oat and other crops, ravaging the gardens, and breaking the glass of nearly all the windows to the south. Many trees were literally twisted out of the earth, or wrenched in two; persons and animals were wounded; and the wires of the telegraph between Creil and Compiègne were on fire the whole way. On Sunday and Monday violent thunderstorms burst near Versailles, accompanied with torrents of rain. The latter has been much needed, to make the mills work.

It is said that the Emperor proposes turning the île Barbe, in the vicinity of Lyons, into an Imperial residence. For this purpose the houses at present existing will be destroyed, and a palace, with beautiful grounds, erected on the site.

A considerable degree of alarm has been excited by the report that there is in circulation a number of false bank-notes, to the amount of three millions of francs. This rumour the Government contradicts.

An anecdote relative to the Imperial soirée at Plombières, of which the celebrated Vivier was the hero, is so characteristic of the independent nature of that unrivalled artist that we venture to insert it, more especially as it is, and but for our indiscretion would remain, inedited. Vivier performing in public before the Emperor, his Majesty, who had heard of the admirable imitations and improvisations with which the cornist occasionally indulges favoured private audiences, sent a message to demand some specimens of these performances. Without the slightest hesitation, M. Vivier returned a firm but perfectly respectful denial, stating that such exhibitions were exclusively reserved for private circles, and that his position as a serious artist rendered it impossible for him to make them in public. The Emperor, with no less good taste than good feeling, accepted the motives of the refusal, and gave the private soirée, at which Vivier surpassed himself in the display of his varied and marvellous powers, combining the most exquisite productions of high art with the most irresistibly comic performances of all sorts.

The appearance of the pamphlet, secretly supported by various members of the high clergy, entitled “L'Univers Jugé par lui-même,” was, in the first instance, met by that journal with a declaration that it intended to justify itself at full length by a series of explanatory articles; then by a statement that, finding such a course involved too much time and trouble, it intended to prosecute for libel. Meanwhile another party of the clergy take up the cudgels in favour of the journal, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Rheims, the Archbishop of Lyons, and the Bishops of Montpellier, Arras, and Montauban, publish in its pages letters full of support and sympathy for the traduced publication, which now finds itself in the, to it, somewhat novel position of acting on the defensive, its usual *spécialité* being that of vehement and passionate attack on all whose religious doctrines in any way differ from its own.

Last week took place the first representation of the new ballet, “Les Elfes; ou l'Âme Transmise,” before the Emperor and Empress. The story of the ballet is pretty, tolerably original, and wholly German in its character, affords many good situations, and calls for great fancy and brilliancy of decoration; the music is, however, flat and poor. Madame Ferraris, the *débütante*, is a most valuable addition to the ballet department, especially as a dancer of *pas*; she has yet to learn something for groups, but, on the whole, her Italian reputation was well sustained by her appearance.

NAPLES AND AUSTRIA.

Events in the south of Italy seem rapidly marching to a crisis. A letter from Naples, of the 9th, asserts that France and England have addressed an ultimatum to the Government of the Two Sicilies, and that, in the event of a refusal to comply with their demands, their representatives are immediately to quit Naples. The demands are stated to comprise a general amnesty and administrative and judicial reform. The same letter adds that the King had consented to some concessions, but they have not appeared sufficient to the representatives of France and England, who have nevertheless referred the matter to their Courts.

The amnesty granted by King Ferdinand is so unsatisfactory that even Austria has sent orders to Baron Hubner to continue on his mission, and make the most urgent representations. The sudden change is ascribed to the personal conduct of King Ferdinand himself, who, with the aid of stimulants, sits up night and day, and carries the Government on without the aid of his Ministers. The late rumour of his intended abdication is thought to have had a deep meaning. A clear connivance of Naples with the Montemolinist party in Spain has confirmed the dissatisfaction of the Western Powers.

A most painful and exasperating narrative has been communicated to the Italian, French, and English papers by M. Garibaldi. He relates the cruel execution—murder, indeed, it should be called—of a fugitive party, headed by a Roman citizen, who went by the popular pseudonym of Ciceroacchio, at Contarina, near the mouth of the river Po. During the reforms and the revolutions in Rome Ciceroacchio was well known as a popular orator. His real name was Angelo Brunetti; but the popular surname was given to him in virtue of his oratory, which was plain, powerful, and eminently calculated to lead a numerous public. He acted with the revolutionary party, and accompanied M. Garibaldi on the retreat from Rome in August, 1849, but he did not carry arms. He was supposed to have found safety by concealment in the Apennines. It is now said, however, that he was seized at Contarina by an Austrian troop. He was accompanied by two sons, nineteen and thirteen years of age, and four other persons. Five of the party were shot down at once; but Ciceroacchio's youngest son and another lad, struggling with their assailants, were dispatched by blows from the butt-end of guns and by kicks.

RUSSIA IN THE BLACK SEA AND CIRCASSIA.

Though willing enough to infringe the provisions of the Treaty of Paris, Russia does not think it prudent to persist in the face of the English fleet.

The *Journal of Constantinople* announces that Sir Houston Stewart, who is cruising in the Black Sea, appeared off Odessa, and that General Stroganoff, Governor of that town, after demanding instructions from his Government by telegraph, acquainted Sir H. Stewart that orders had been given for the evacuation of Kars, of Ismail, of Reni, and of Kilia, and that the evacuation would be completed before the expiration of the term of six months fixed by the Treaty of Paris.

The *Pays* states that Admiral Stewart, having arrived at Trebizond, learnt on the 5th that Kars had been given up to the Turks, and that he at once made preparations for returning to the Bosphorus.

The Berlin journals are stating that Russia is about to issue a circular relative to the demonstration just made by the English fleet in the Black Sea, and in justification of the rights of Russia. In official circles the contrary is confidently stated, and that Russia is fixed in the determination to throw no avoidable difficulty in the way of the full accomplishment of the Treaty of Paris.

The Odessa papers state that Kinburn was evacuated on the 16th and Eupatoria on the 30th May; Yenikale on the 20th, and Kertch on the 22nd of June; Sebastopol, with its environs, Balacava and the Bay of Kamiesch, on the 5th of July. At Eupatoria, as at Balacava, Kamiesch, and Kertch, only a few foreign traders have remained of various nationalities, who have not yet succeeded in exporting or selling all their goods and the wooden huts they possess. As soon as the enemy quitted these towns, steps were taken for purifying them in conformity with the regulations laid down by the sanitary police; the inhabitants then entered them, when the civil and judicial authorities were re-established. Aide-de-Camp General Count Stroganoff, Governor-General of New Russia and of Bessarabia, commenced, between the 14th and 21st of July, a tour of inspection along the coasts of the Crimea on board the steamer *Andia*, with a view to ascertain in person whether all the measures he had thought it his duty to order had been carried out.

A private letter from Bucharest, of the 10th, says:—

You recollect that in 1855, in obedience to orders received from St. Petersburg, all the forts along the Circassian coast were destroyed by the Russians, including Anapa. Since then a Russian corps, detached from the army of Asia, has reoccupied all the points thus abandoned; the latter fort, with its beautiful haven, alone remained; nor was it easy to take it by land, as Sefer Pacha occupied the country with 18,000 horse, most of them well armed and mounted. The taking of this fort has now been accomplished by the aid of the Russian fleet. The flotillas of gun-boats, some of them propelled by steam, having left Nicolaieff, Reni, and Ibrail, penetrated a few days ago into the Straits of Yenikale and Kertch, while some land forces skirted the coast in the direction of the fort in question. Sefer Pacha's cavalry, unable to operate in that wooded and mountainous district, was forced to retire. The place, the fortifications of which had been destroyed, could not resist an attack by sea and land, and opened its gates to the Russians. The Circassians who occupied the town withdrew to the mountains, taking fifteen pieces of cannon with them, besides all the cattle and provisions. It is believed that the Russians will rest satisfied with the occupation of Anapa for this season, and leave all further operations against the Circassians for the next year's campaign.

THE RUSSIAN CORONATION PROGRAMME.

It is now settled that the Emperor Alexander will leave St. Petersburg for Moscow on the 25th inst.; he will take up his residence in the Palace Petrowski there; and on the 29th the solemn entry into Moscow will take place. On the 11th of September the Emperor will return to St. Petersburg for the purpose of being present at his own fête, on St. Alexander's day, after which he will return to Moscow.

Simultaneously with the ceremony in Moscow somewhat similar observances will be held in St. Petersburg—a reflection, as it were, of the solemnity and the splendour that is to be exhibited in the former. On the eve of the ceremony there will be Divine service celebrated in the Kasan Cathedral and in all the churches of St. Petersburg, which will be kept up throughout the whole night. On the 7th, the day of the solemnity, as soon as the Governor-General of St. Petersburg receives telegraphic information that the Imperial procession has set off for the Uspenski Sobor, he will proclaim it to the inhabitants by the firing of guns from the Peter and Paul Citadel, and white flags will be hoisted from all steeples, &c. The Divine service that will be held in the Kasan Cathedral will begin at eleven o'clock a.m., and will be attended by all the Generals left in St. Petersburg, the nobility, the Government employés, and the whole body of merchants. On the open space in front of the cathedral the troops will stand in what is called church parade. The guilds will assemble at the Hôtel de Ville, and will move in procession thence to the cathedral. When the liturgy is at an end the congregation will remain together in the cathedral till the arrival of the telegraphic intelligence of the ceremony of the coronation having been concluded. The news will then be made known by the firing of three guns, and red flags will be hoisted everywhere. A form of thanksgiving will then be offered up in the cathedral; at the end of which the Mnoyeteie, or the invocation of long life to the Czar will be sung, during which 101 guns will be fired from the Peter and Paul fortress. The guilds then march back to the Hôtel de Ville, and the troops to their quarters. The nobility have arranged a banquet to be given in their saloons on that day, and in the evening there will be entertainments for the people, consisting of music and illuminations in the Jardin d'Été and the Champ de Mars, where booths will be permitted to be erected for the sale of eatables and drinkables. On the day following the ceremony (8th) there will be Divine service publicly celebrated in all the market-places, and in the afternoon there will be free admission to the Alexander and Michailoff Theatres, and the circus. In the evening of that same day there will be a public ball for the nobility and merchants given in the Grand Theatre in the name of the Emperor. The courts of law will suspend their labours for three days, and on the 7th September and two following evenings the inhabitants will be permitted to illuminate their houses. The erections and decorations of the houses will be permitted to remain standing until the Emperor and Empress return from Moscow, and have had an opportunity of seeing them. On the 11th of September, St. Alexander's day—the fête of the Emperor—there is to be a *corso* in the Alexandrowski-park; and on the Island Jelagin, with the addition of music—instrumental and vocal—illumination, and fireworks.

Among the public rejoicings that are to take place there is much talk of the monster banquet to be given by the Emperor to the people of Moscow on the plain of Petrovski, at which more than 25,000 guests will assemble. Twenty and odd thousand chickens, several hundred sheep and oxen, &c., will compose the odibles at this gigantic feast, the commencement of which will be ushered in by the presence of the Emperor and all the Imperial family, provided the traditional usage of previous reigns be observed. Formerly, the Sovereign appeared on a raised platform, with all his family and Court, when, after contemplating the people for a few minutes, he cried out to them, pointing to the viands his munificence had prepared for them, “Fall to, my children; all that is for you.” At these words, the people rushed pell-mell to the tables, capsizing everything in their way, and in the twinkling of an eye all was carried off, notwithstanding the precaution taken of nailing the largest joints to the board.

AMERICA—THE REVOLUTION IN CALIFORNIA.

By the *City of Baltimore* steam-ship, which arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday, and the screw steam-ship, *Alp*, which arrived on Thursday, we have news from New York to the 8th inst. The most interesting intelligence is that relating to the policy which the Federal Government has adopted with reference to the revolution in California. On the 6th inst. the President communicated to the Senate that he had replied to a despatch from the Governor of California, who had asked for 3000 stand of arms, 2 mortars, 300 shells, and 2 guns of large calibre,

with their ammunition and appliances. He likewise asked for the United States naval and military forces, to suppress the insurrection. This demand, by the advice of Mr. Cushing, the Attorney-General, the President refused to comply with, on the ground that the Governor's statement contained no information as to any act of resistance or obstruction having been offered to the constitution, laws, or official authority of the United States. The President also blames the Governor for not having convened the Legislature, which body can alone move the Federal Government to action.

The two Houses of Congress are still at loggerheads as to Kansas. In the House of Representatives, on the 6th instant, in a debate relative to the money granted for the expenses of the United States' courts, it was resolved that none of the money shall be appropriated to the trial or detention of persons charged with treason in Kansas. A clause granting 20,000 dollars to the Kansas Legislative Assembly was struck out of the bill. On the other hand the Senate has passed the Navy Appropriation Bill, after striking out the proviso adopted by the House, that the military force of the country shall not be employed in enforcing the laws of the Kansas Legislature, and that the President shall adopt means for the pacification of the territory.

THE FILIBUSTER PRESIDENT OF NICARAGUA.

General Walker has been elected President of the Republic of Nicaragua. The returns show a large majority over the other candidates, but no explanation is given as to what kind of ballot-boxes were employed. As he has many subordinates who must have had ample experience in San Francisco of the way in which the ballot can be worked, his election was a safe event. His own paper, *El Nicaraguense*, gives *couleur de rose* report of the transactions. The allusion to the ashes of Columbus, which repose in Cuba, may be taken as an indication of the Filibustering tendencies of the new President:—

The result of the election at the various polling places throughout the country was announced at Granada on the evening of the 10th July. It was deemed advisable that no unnecessary delay should postpone the instalment into office, and on Saturday, the 12th of July, the inauguration took place. The usual preliminaries having been gone through, the Provisional President, Ferrer, addressed the President-Elect as follows:—

"Mr. President.—You hold in your hands the destinies of Nicaragua—the keys of a vast continent—of an unhappy people, who hope for a brighter future; of a people who, great and flourishing even in adversity, will prove themselves, in prosperity, equal to none, because nature is ever superior here to the effects of man's discord. You have been called to your present eminence by the people, in despite of a multitude of impostures and insidious stratagems practised by the demagogues and enemies of progress and liberty in Central America; because an instinctive sense of self-preservation and high aspirations gave rise to this result from a universal and popular suffrage. With sincere and heartfelt pleasure I deliver to you the supreme command of the Republic, in the certainty that you will bestow upon us tranquillity, progress, and respectability. I know this, and the people also know it, since they have deposited their confidence in you, which you have accepted. In the present state of the country, the free people of Nicaragua, who have elected you, promise themselves abundant fruits from your labours, and your fame will be transmitted to all posterity, illuminated by a never-fading light."

The oath was then administered, after which the new President addressed the spectators in a long speech, first referring to the impoverished state of the country from the thirty-five years of revolution she had endured, then on the conduct of the neighbouring States; and, after touching on the importance of Nicaragua, both from her geographical and her commercial position, wound up with a short exposition of the principles which should guide him in the administration of affairs. The service at the cathedral finished the business. In the evening a dinner was given, and the usual number of toasts proposed and drunk. The only one worthy of notice as not connected with Nicaragua was given by the President, William Walker; it was this:—"The ashes of Christopher Columbus, which rest in the Cathedral of Havannah, they should belong to America, and not to Europe" (Tremendous applause). This was replied to by a Cuban, Colonel T. A. Lane, as follows:—"The words of our Commander-in-Chief have touched a chord in my heart that has long been silent. I was born upon the soil where those sacred ashes repose; and many a time, when looking upon their resting-place, I have felt that, in the eloquent expression of the sentiment, they belong to America and not to Europe; yes, Cuba will be free, and from those ashes will be kindled the sacred fire of liberty in the land where they repose."

CHOLERA IN MADEIRA.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

I SHALL feel obliged by your giving insertion to the following extract from a private letter, as the best refutation of a very much exaggerated paragraph at present going the round of the papers. The article in question speaks of there being no medical men there, and of frantic attempts of the English to get away from the island. The truth is there are two English and six or seven Portuguese doctors, not one of whom has fled; and of nearly 400 English residents only five families have gone, with some few individuals who were proceeding to England on business at any rate.

I am glad to see that the Portuguese Government has sent relief; but in such a cause England should not be behind—especially those who owe restored health to the beautiful island now in such grievous distress. Mr. Charles Phelps, 5, Rood-lane, London, will forward by the African mail of 23rd any donations he may receive before that date; and I need hardly say that not a moment should be lost. I have already sent my own mite in the form of £10 worth of medicine.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant, ALEX. J. D. D'ORSEY.

Saturday, 2nd August, 1856. The cholera prevails greatly, and seems likely to spread to all parts. We hear of it at Pico da Pargo, and it is very bad at Machico. The Portuguese are great alarmists, and many of them, no doubt, have frightened themselves to death; but, on the other hand, it makes them more energetic in adopting sanitary measures. The Governor has shown the greatest good sense in every thing he has done, and goes at all hours of the day and night to the hospital, and has increased the staff of nurses, and thought of every thing needful. But he cannot command a supply of drugs, and I am sorry to say these are beginning to fail. One chemist has shut up shop, and the crowd is so great about Manrico's that people have to wait three to five hours for their turn. Most of the *villos* (country people), however, provided themselves with *pingos* (drops) on the first alarm, so are able to take or give a dose when seized. The disease has not yet penetrated to the Corral, and when I saw Viturio, he told me that all his family "smelled" the "pingos" every morning, and so kept off the *doença* (disease). It is only strong camphorated spirit that has been given by the "Administradores dos Consellos"; but we depend principally on the Glasgow practice, of laudanum, essence of peppermint, and brandy. I am sorry to say that when the attack is subdued the danger is not over, as many die in the stage of secondary fever. R.'s conduct has been of the most excellent class. Never sparing himself, he thinks for everybody else. He and J. H. watch their patients as if they were their children, coaxing them to take their doses and keep on their mustard-plasters, and turning out the crowds of screaming neighbours, and teaching the reasonable ones what to do. There is no scarcity of food in the island, except meat, as the *villos* don't like to bring their *gado* (cattle) to town. But the supply has never failed, only been less abundant; and the soup-kitchens in Funchal (S. Francisco) and Camacha are always provided. . . . Dr. Lund stays at the Holloways, and prescribes for the poor at Camacha. . . . The new cases are much fewer to-day, but the deaths are many. Yesterday there were 116 buried in Funchal cemetery, which is more in proportion to the population than 1900 a day in Naples, which was thought a great many.

Sunday, 3rd Aug.—The worst seems past. . . . Children seem much less liable to it than grown persons. . . . No English person has been attacked by cholera.

The Portuguese have appeared to greater advantage in this emergency than ever I remember them; and Dr. Juvenal is a hero; ditto, Joao Nepomuceno and Mauricio; and, above all, Gerardo, who was left alone to die by his servants, when Mr. José Perez (a blacksmith) took him in hand with his own *ferramenta* (tools), and, by means of vitriol on hot bricks, restored some circulation in his blood, and pouring brandy down his throat completed the cure. He (Gerardo) is still very weak, but lies in his "medical hall" dispensing medicines.

A MILITARY DINNER PARTY.—As banquets to the Crimean heroes are now in vogue, and it is proposed to give a grand dinner to the Guards, on their return to the Metropolis, the readers of *Notes and Queries* may be glad to learn that the greatest dinner ever known in England was that given by Lord Romney to the Kent Volunteers on August 1, 1799, when George III. reviewed them near Maidstone. The tables amounting to ninety-one in number, were seven miles and a half long, and the boards for the tables cost 1500*l*. The entertainment, to which 6500 persons sat down, consisted of sixty lambs in quarters, 200 dishes of roast beef, 700 fowls (three in a dish), 220 meat-pies, 300 hams, 300 tongues, 220 fruit-pies, 220 dishes of boiled beef, 220 joints of roast veal. Seven pipes of port were bottled off, and sixteen butts of ale, and as much small beer was also placed in large vessels, to supply the company. After dinner his Majesty's health was given in a bumper by the Volunteers, all standing uncovered, with three times three, accompanied by the music of all the bands.—*From Notes and Queries.*

COUNTRY NEWS.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE HIGHFIELD HOUSE OBSERVATORY, NEAR NOTTINGHAM, FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUG. 19, 1856.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M. 15 ft. above sea level.	Thermometer.		Mean Temperature of the Day.	Rain in Inches.	Mean Temperature of the Night.	Amount of Rain (0-10)		Mean amount of Cloud (0-10)
		Highest Reading.	Lowest Reading.				In the Night.	In the Day.	
Aug. 13	29.788	77.8	54.0	66.0	0.000	63.0	61.0	5.5	5.5
" 14	29.671	73.8	58.0	64.0	0.203	59.6	59.7	0.5	0.0
" 15	29.683	72.6	55.6	62.1	0.000	57.5	57.7	1.0	2.0
" 16	29.787	75.5	51.7	63.8	0.011	60.4	58.5	3.0	2.0
" 17	29.508	59.3	49.0	53.2	0.312	52.5	51.6	10.0	10.0
" 18	29.411	60.3	48.7	54.3	0.025	52.4	50.8	10.0	10.0
" 19	29.442	62.0	53.0	56.2	0.073	54.6	54.1	8.0	9.8
Mean	29.613	68.8	52.9	59.9	0.624	57.1	56.2	5.4	4.9

The range of Temperature during the Week was 29.1*o*

The Weather—13th, fine; 14th, thunderstorms, evening fine; 15th, fine; 16th, fine, evening dull, from 5 p.m. light rain; 17th, incessant rain; 18th, dull, from 5 p.m. till 7 p.m. rain; 19th, dull.

The Direction of the Wind was on the 13th S., becoming S.S.W. at 4 p.m., S.W. at 7 p.m.; W. at 7*h* a.m. on 14th, 12*h* p.m. S.W., 5 p.m. W., 7*h* p.m. S.W.; becoming W. at 2 p.m. on 15th, S.S.W. at 9 a.m. on 16th, S. at 9*h* a.m., E. at 3 p.m., E.N.E. at 4*h* p.m., N.E. at 9*h* p.m.; N.N.E. at 1 a.m. on 17th, N.E. at 6 a.m.; N.N.E. at 9 a.m. on 18th; N.E. at 9 a.m. on 19th, in which quarter it remained.

Solar halo on 16th.

Apricots became ripe on the 7th; wheat, barley, and oats cut on the 11th; Morella cherries ripe on 13th.

E. J. LOWE.

LORD PALMERSTON'S VISIT TO MANCHESTER.—Lord Palmerston will address the people of Manchester for the first time on the evening of Tuesday, September 9, in the Theatre Royal, which has been placed at the disposal of the committee appointed to make arrangements for the inaugural exhibition by Mr. Knowles, the lessee. The exhibition itself will take place in the new building of the Manchester Mechanics' Institution, in David-street. The private view will take place prior to the general meeting at the theatre. The demand for annual tickets, at 2*s*. each, is very great.

OPENING OF THE RADCLIFFE LIBRARY TO WORKING MEN.—By permission of the Radcliffe trustees—viz., W. S. Dugdale, Esq., Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, and T. H. Sotherton, Esq.—the Radcliffe Library will be open to any persons for the purpose of reading, on every Saturday evening from seven till nine p.m., subject to such regulations as may be appointed. An order will be delivered, without charge, to any applicant either personally known to and approved by the librarian, or bringing a written recommendation from the clergyman of his parish, or if a member of the university, appearing in his academic dress. This order will admit the bearer to the full use of the scientific books, plans, and maps, for three months. It being the object of the Radcliffe trustees, and of the Radcliffe librarian (Dr. Acland) to afford to every class of society in the city, university, and neighbourhood of Oxford, the opportunity of reference to the valuable scientific and natural history works in the library, on an evening when many persons employed by day can generally find some leisure, it is confidently hoped that the arrangement now entered upon will be freely used.

PROSPECTS OF PLENTY.—Reports have been collected of the wheat crop from 207 districts scattered over the United Kingdom, 198 reports of the barley crop, 200 reports of the oat crop, 137 and 112 respectively of beans and peas, and 209 reports of the green crops. Of the wheat, barley, and oat harvest reports, 78, 68, and 78 respectively state the crop to be an average one; 114, 98, and 96 respectively put it at above an average; and 15, 30, and 26 respectively as below an average. With respect to the returns of the barley crop, 98 put it as over, 68 as under, and 30 as at an average. The oats, of 26 of those supplying the returns, equal the average of former seasons, while 96 exceed, and 78 far short of that quantity. These calculations, supplied by agriculturists, who, of all men, are not disposed to over-estimate their probable gains are eminently satisfactory. The average produce of the seasons from 1846 to 1856 has been unusually high, as if to compensate our farmers for the protective duties withdrawn in the former year. Yet do the returns of the present harvest, as has been seen, far surpass such standard. Accounts equally satisfactory flow in from the sister island. Potatoes seem to be as plenty, and as free from disease, as at any former period.

THE NATIONAL REFORMATORY UNION.—The movement for the reformation of offenders has received a considerable impulse by the formation of the National Reformatory Union, which has been created under the auspices and with the direct sanction of several distinguished members of the House of Commons. It has been taken up warmly in almost every large town; and, having been now thoroughly organised, it commenced its first provincial meeting, or congress, in the city of Bristol. The object of the new society is to collect and diffuse information respecting the proper treatment of juvenile criminals throughout the kingdom, and it proposes to effect its purpose by meeting yearly in different towns in a similar manner to the British Association or the British Archaeological Society, so as to influence local interests and stimulate local efforts, until the time shall come when Parliament itself may deem it necessary to step in and give a more energetic support to the reformatory system than it at present affords. This society, therefore, seeks to establish concentrated action, and to form in every county a magnificent institution, calculated to secure, if anything can secure, the complete reformation at least of juvenile offenders, and to sow the seeds of sound morality among the unfortunate classes who form the subject of most of our penal enactments. The proceedings at Bristol opened with a public meeting in the Merchants' Hall, when the Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P., the president of the society, delivered the inaugural address. This was followed by a *soirée* at the Victoria Rooms, when several interesting addresses were delivered. On Thursday sectional meetings were held for the reading of papers relative to criminal, and especially juvenile and reformatory criminal, jurisprudence; a public meeting on the subject of reformatories was held in the evening, at the Victoria Rooms; and on Friday excursions were made to the various reformatory institutions in the neighbourhood.

THE WORKING CLASSES AND SUNDAY BANDS.—A public meeting was held on Tuesday evening, in the People's Institute, Heyrood-street, Ancoats, Manchester. It was convened by a placard, which said, that "as the municipal authorities of Manchester and Salford have challenged the working classes to prove that they are desirous of having bands of music in the parks on Sundays, a few working men have united their efforts to bring this subject before their fellow-labourers, and thus enable them to express their opinions in reference to the resolutions adopted by both bodies, and organise a movement to promote the objects which the promoters of the meeting have in view, namely, to diffuse information upon the probable good that would result from the bands being permitted to play, and the free libraries and museums being open, on the Sunday." Resolutions were passed unanimously condemning the conduct of the municipal authorities, and pledging the meeting to "aid the citizens and burgesses of Manchester and Salford in securing the return of such gentlemen to the municipal councils in November next as will sanction the playing of bands in the people's parks, and the opening of the public libraries and museums, on Sundays."

BOILER EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Wednesday last a boiler explosion took place at Hampson Mill, about two miles from Bury, at the bleachworks of Messrs. Warburton and Holker, which has been attended with great destruction of property and loss of life. About a quarter past six o'clock in the morning a tremendous noise was heard, which awakened persons more than a mile distant from the spot, and some of the boiler-plates were projected 150 feet high. A portion of the iron cover of a flue, weighing more than 1 cwt., ascended to a considerable altitude, and then fell into a field 390 feet distant, completely imbedding itself in the earth. A beam of timber was carried the same distance. An iron flue, 21 ft. long, and 3 ft. diameter, composed of plates $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch thick, and weighing about one ton, was carried over the river Irwell, and over some lofty trees into a cottager's garden. The buildings were completely demolished. Nine persons were killed, and twenty others severely injured, some of them so dangerously that they are not expected to live.

THE LABOUR MARKET IN IRELAND.—Notwithstanding the number of hands thrown into the market by the disembodiment of the militia, the supply so far falls short of the demand. In the remote parts of the south the lowest rate of wages for men is 2*s*. per diem; and for women, 1*s*. each. In the midland counties, too, there are the same healthy signs of the social condition of the agricultural classes. "So long," says the *Leinster Express*, "as there is not such a scarcity of labour as to lessen the amount of necessary production, there can be no better indication of prosperity than to have full employment for every person willing to work. That this is the case in Ireland is evinced by the poor relief being almost exclusively confined to the aged and infirm; but the additional fact that wages are remunerative is seen in the comparatively small number of labourers who have left our shores this season to reap the harvest in England."

DESTRUCTION OF THE DWARFIE STONE OF HAY.—This interesting relic of antiquity has, we understand, been irrevocably destroyed by the barbarian hands of some visitors in the island of Hoy, who, to all appearance, maliciously lit a fire within the excavation in the stone, and by that means succeeded in splitting it into fragments. The parties guilty of the nefarious act are as yet unknown, but it is to be hoped that they will not long remain so, a reward having already been offered to any one who may give such information as may lead to their conviction.—*John O'Grady Journal.*

HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.—We understand that her Majesty has countermanded the order formerly given to the railway officials on the North-Eastern and North British Railways, in reference to the route to be taken by the Royal party on the occasion of the Queen's visit to Scotland this season. Instead of proceeding by the North-Eastern Railway, and the Kelso branch of the North British Railway, up the vale of the Tweed to Edinburgh, the Royal train will proceed to Edinburgh by the main line of the North British Railway as on the previous occasions upon which she has visited Scotland. The Queen, it is expected, will arrive in Edinburgh on the evening of the 25th of August, and leave for Balmoral next morning.—*Kelso Mail.*

THE MANCHESTER STATUE OF WELLINGTON.—The new statue by Mr. Noble of the late Duke of Wellington has been placed upon its pedestal in front of the Manchester Infirmary. A canvas covering partly screens it from observation, and this will not be removed until the inauguration, which is fixed for the 30th inst.

LONGEVITY IN SCOTLAND.—Duncan Douglass died at his residence, East Shaw-street, Greenock, last week, in his 104th year. He was a native of Glendavel, in Argyllshire, but has been for the last sixty years in Greenock, where he followed the occupation of a carman; but, getting unable for active work more than twenty years ago, he became chargeable on the parish. Unlike the majority of his calling, he was a sober-living man, had three successive wives (the last being now a widow), and a family of sixteen children, none of whom survive him. His faculties were pretty clear to the last.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The first day of the York Meeting was rich in racing incident. Zeta, thanks to Fordham's magnificent rush on the post, won the Dundas Stakes by a head; and Job Marson (who once more, to the great delight of the Yorkshiremen, wore his favourite colours) followed suit for Lord Zetland by beating Pretty Boy, Typee, Stork, and Fisherman for the Queen's Guineas on Fandango, who seems all the better for his rest since York Spring. Manganesee looked as if she was going to cut down everything for the Yorkshire Oaks, but she stuck in the heavy ground, and was beaten easily by West Australian's sister, Victoria. It was reported that Blink Bonny had met with an accident which necessitated her return to Malton, but she was well enough to start for the Convivial, and finished nearly a length and a half behind the maiden Lady Hawthorne, a daughter of Alice Hawthorne and Windhound, who received 3 lb. and gave "a neck" beating in return to Augury; Wardersmarke, half brother to Ellington, running in next to Blink Bonny. Saraband was in a good humour for the Chesterfield Stakes, in which he was capably ridden by J. Goater, who seems to have in a measure superseded Wells at Findon; but the race of the day was that between Aleppo and Rogerthorpe for the Biennial. The former has passed into Captain White's hands, and received 3 lb. from his old stable companion, who made all the running till within two hundred yards from home, when Aleppo challenged and made a dead heat of it. The result was not satisfactory to the St. Leger backers of Rogerthorpe; and, as Ellington's feet have been under suspicion, that great race appears mortgaged to Fazzoletto, whose noble owner is quite recovered from the gout which kept him from Goodwood, and was at the York station, with a party of friends, on Wednesday, anxiously looking out for the arrival of his horses from Malton. The sale average of the 32 blood yearlings at Rawcliffe paddocks was barely 100 guineas, or 11 guineas less than last year. The crack, a brother to Schiedam, and a splendid-looking fellow, went into the Danesbury stable, at 710 guineas, which is 250 guineas more than was made by his brother, who was also the Rawcliffe premier of 1855.

Radcliffe, Great Grimsby, Egham, Stockton-on-Tees (where old Cariboo was weighted in a race), Plymouth, and Maidstone, are the racing fixtures for next week. Commotion will no doubt make up at Egham for his hard-ground disappointment at Brighton, but we do not expect that any of the three-year-old running will produce a new St. Leger favourite. The finish between Zaidee and Gemma di Vergy, at Reading, was the severest thing of the season, and quite equal to the memorable one between Beehunter and Knight of Arenel. Gemma di Vergy is almost the only remaining scion of Sir Hercules; and King of Trumps, the last of the Velocipedes, who has won fifteen out of forty-seven races (or £3746), is for sale, as well as Mountain Deer, and the remainder of Mr. Copperthwaite's stud. It was the peculiarity of the old chestnut "King" (he might have been called *Æolus* for his "high-blowing") that he always ran wonderfully well over Knavesmire, and that in thirteen of his defeats he was second, and in many instances to very high-class horses, and for very large stakes. Mr. Andrew Johnstone's yearlings for Doncaster are this autumn principally Annandale fillies, and include a brother to One Act, a brother to Lord of the Isles, and a chestnut filly, own sister to Virago.

The Devon and Somerset staghounds have just opened the hunting season of 1856-7, and are rousing the antlered monarchs from their Linton and Dulverton lairs for those terrific twenty-mile bursts which are rather the rule than the exception in Devonshire. The report from the Highlands is that the deer are forward in their heads but rather backward in flesh, and the best one that has, to our knowledge, fallen as yet before the rifle weighs only eighteen stone. The earthstoppers, &c., in Mr. Lumley's Hunt dined together to the number of sixty last week, and gave a good account of their stewardship; and we lately saw two sacks, each with a splendid litter of cubs in them, on their way, across an earthstopper's pony, to two of the finest covers in the — Hunt. There seems to be quite a glut of foxes in Pembrokeshire, with an appetite for geese and turkeys worthy of the fabled Dragon of Wantley. In fact, about eight o'clock on a recent evening, the people of the village of Barton were startled by a loud cackling in the road, and on going out espied a fox gravely driving a flock of geese, with all the patience and precision of a sheep-dog, round a corner in the direction of the Burton Mountain earths. An Inverness paper describes the artillery on the hills round the town as "the echoes of last week's thunder;" but, although half the Peerage and House of Commons are on the moors, and a Vice-Chancellor and Attorney-General have put their wigs in rest at Savage's, and betaken themselves to their Mantons as well, the returns are meagre, and the birds generally small and bad. Partridges, on the contrary, promise well; and there is no talk among sportsmen of not shooting, by common consent, before the 10th, as there was last year. One of the best shots we have heard of lately was at a pike of nearly 43 inches in length, which had just gorged a 6*h* lb. salmon.

Another splendid cricket-score of 102 has been made by T. Hunt, in the match between the North and South, at Manchester, and we remember no season in which great players have had such brilliant innings. Gravesend will on Monday and Tuesday next be the scene of a match between the Gentlemen of Sussex and Kent, who meet for their return match at Brighton in September. On Monday All England play at Loughborough, and on Thursday it will be arrayed against twenty-two at Hull. The United All England purpose pitching their wickets in Ireland during the first week of September, and have only one engagement between this and then; to wit, against twenty-two of Llanelli and district on Monday.

The regattas for the ensuing week are as follows:—The Limehouse, Poplar, and Millwall, on Monday; the Torbay, Royal, Thames Ditton, St. Paul's, Shadwell; Ratcliffe and Mile-end, Brighton and Hove, and Tower of London, on Tuesday; Teignmouth on Thursday; Weymouth Royal on Friday; and Glasgow Annual on Friday and Saturday.

YORK AUGUST MEETING.—WEDNESDAY.

Dundas Stakes.—Zeta, 1. Gaudy, 2.
Burgundy Stakes.—Fandango walked over.
Yorkshire Oaks.—Victoria, 1. Manganesee, 2.
Black Duck Stakes.—Queen of the East walked over.
Chesterfield Handicap.—Saraband, 1. Vindex, 2.
Second year of the Third Great North and South of England Biennial Stakes.—Rogerthorpe walked over, after a dead heat with Aleppo.
Convivial Stakes.—Lady Hawthorne, 1. Augury, 2.
Selling Stakes.—Sulditia, 1. Bucksfoot, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate.—Fandango, 1. Pretty Boy, 2.

THURSDAY.

Filly Sapling Stakes.—Vanity, 1. Beatrice, 2.
Eglinton Stakes.—Augury, 1. Princess of Orange, 2.
Great Ebor Handicap.—Warlock, 1. Merlin, 2.
Ebor Stakes.—Augury, 1. Strathnaver, 2.
Blenl Stakes.—Artillery, 1. Forbidden Fruit, 2.
Hopeful Stakes.—Fisherman, 1. Coup de Main, 2.
Prince of Wales' Stakes.—Ignoramus, 1. Saunterer, 2.
Produce Stakes.—Gortschakoff, 1. Hebe, 2.
Lottery Plate.—Shelah, 1. Sulpitia, 2.



EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA.—SINGING PARTY OF COSSACKS ENTERING KADIKOI.—SKETCHED BY R. T. LANDELLS.

EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA. SINGING COSSACKS.

WE resume our Artist's Sketches with the scene of a "Singing Party of Cossacks entering Kadikoi." To look at a Cossack you would not think there was much music in his composition; but the writer has heard from Cossacks many very creditable performances in the way of glees and choruses. A Cossack appears to have more life and spirit than the dull and passive foot soldier. I can fancy a Cossack regiment, with a little music and tobacco, being excessively "jolly" under very disadvantageous circumstances. When they halt to rest their horses, they generally strike up some spirited military chorus, the sergeants keeping time with their whips. It was amusing to see the faces of the leaders when some discordant voice broke out of note, and tended to mar the harmony—they would frown and look so fierce at the culprit that you imperceptibly moved a pace or two to the rear. The regiment seen in the Illustration is the Cossack guard that was sent down to take possession of Balaclava about a week before the formal evacuation. Upon their arrival they wanted some quarters, so a provost-sergeant started off with them to the vacant huts round about Kadikoi. The inspection commenced; but there was rather an objection to them, the flooring having been taken up for the greater

facility of rat-hunting, an amusement that always took place upon the departure of a regiment, and you may depend upon it there was not much consideration for after-occupants. They therefore left, and decided to encamp at the village of Karani, which is a short distance from Kadikoi, whither they returned, and halted in front of General Scarlett's late residence, opposite to the market-place, and commenced one of their choruses. The novelty of the entertainment soon brought out the occupants of the cafés. At certain intervals of the chorus they give a shrill whistle, something like a boatswain's whistle. This performance being ended, the regiment encamped at Karani for a week, and came down with the other troops to take possession; our large illustration of which is unavoidably deferred until next week.

EMBARKATION OF THE 34TH REGIMENT.

This busy scene was sketched at Balaclava during the embarkation of the 34th Regiment of the Line (Colonel Goodenough, Commander) on board the *Prince Arthur*. On the other vessel (the *Thames*) seen in the sketch were the Land Transport Corps, and detachments from various regiments. The 34th were encamped to the right of the whole English line, near Victoria Redoubt.

CAFÉ AT KADIKOI.

This strange place (engraved upon the opposite page)—the Café du Nouveau Monde—is kept by a Greek; in fact, nearly all the cafés are kept by Greeks. The speculative *maitre d'hôtel*, whose place is here

sketched, had engaged four Tartar musicians—two with tambourines, and two with fiddles: they play various tunes familiar at home that they had learnt from the bands of the regiments encamped. Thus the Sturm march and the original polka were very popular; our national air might occasionally be heard, but ill played. On our visit the four Tartars played most vigorously, raised on a platform above the audience; and a wild young Irishman was dancing his national jig most frantically, to the amusement of Maltese, Greeks, and other visitors. Presently a Russian looked in at the door, slightly inebriated. A vociferous welcome awaited him, and glasses from all sides of the room were held towards him, which he accepted with a profusion of bows. Presently, he was persuaded to give a Russian dance, first taking the precaution to arrange his long coat, which must prevent any very graceful movement: he danced some time with the excited Irishman, when he at last pronounced himself beaten with another profusion of bows: how he moved at all with his heavy boots was a wonder to all. The Irishman, incited by his companions to keep up for the honour of "Ould Ireland," danced out two other Russians and some ambitious Englishmen. Two Tartars then danced a waltz, after the fashion of young ladies at school, taking hold of each other by the waist.

The beverages indulged in were bottled beer and lemonade, and curaçoa and champagne for distinguished visitors. Altogether, this was a pleasant visit to the Café du Nouveau Monde; it was novel, and the amusing variety of the visitors well repaid the trouble.



EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA.—EMBARKATION OF THE 34TH REGIMENT.—SKETCHED BY R. T. LANDELLS.



W. Thomas. Sc

EVACUATION OF THE CRIMEA—INTERIOR OF A CAFE AT KADIKOL—SKETCHED BY R. T. LANDELLS.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, August 24.—14th Sunday after Trinity.
MONDAY, 25.—Hume, the historian, died, 1776.
TUESDAY, 26.—Prince Albert born, 1819.
WEDNESDAY, 27.—Algiers bombarded by Lord Exmouth, 1816.
THURSDAY, 28.—St. Augustine.
FRIDAY, 29.—John Fletcher, dramatist, died, 1625.
SATURDAY, 30.—Eglinton Tournament, 1839.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 30, 1856.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M. 7.50 A. 8.25	M. 8.00 A. 8.30	M. 8.10 A. 8.40	M. 8.20 A. 8.50	M. 8.30 A. 9.00	M. 8.40 A. 9.10	M. 8.50 A. 9.20

THE CLOSE OF THE WAR.—Vol. XXVIII.

Of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, from January to June, 1856, is now ready, and may be had through Booksellers and News Agents, price 20s., bound in cloth, and 15s. in paper stitched. This volume may be considered as concluding the most complete illustrated record of the most remarkable events in the annals of English history. The first of this extraordinary series of illustrations appeared in Volume 23, from July to December, 1853; since which time five other volumes have appeared, including the present volume, making together six elegant volumes. The whole series has recently been made perfect, and may be had in complete sets; or any single volume of the series may be had separate at the following prices:—Vols. 23, 24, and 25, in cloth, 21s. each, in paper, 16s. each; Vol. 26, in cloth, 20s., in paper, 15s.; Vol. 27, cloth, 18s., paper, 13s.; and Vol. 28, cloth, 20s., paper, 15s. Amongst the immense number of illustrations contained in Vol. 28 the following are some of the most conspicuous:—The Allied Commanders in the Crimea, with a Pictorial Map of the Crimea and Adjacent Coast; Scenes and Incidents in the Baltic (10 engravings); Sketches in the Crimea; Entertainment to Admiral Dundas on board the "Wellington;" and other coloured engravings; Crimean Heroes and Trophies at Woolwich; The Battle of the Alma, and sixty other Fine-Art Engravings; Sketches from the Paris Agricultural Exhibition; Peace Illuminations and Fireworks in London, Dublin, and Brighton; Portraits of the Peace Plenipotentiaries; Scenes and Incidents during the Siege of Sebastopol; Illuminations and Fêtes in honour of the birth of the Imperial Prince; Grand Naval Review at Spithead by the Queen; Inundations at Lyons; Picture Map of the Baltic Sea; Portraits of the Princess Royal and the Prince of Prussia, and other eminent personages. With numerous engravings and a complete Epitome of News—Home, Foreign, and Political.—Cases for binding, 2s. 6d.; reading cases, 2s.; portfolios, 4s.—Offices, 193, Strand, and Milford-house, Milford-lane.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS Volumes from the Commencement (May 14, 1842), to June 30, 1856, consisting of Twenty-eight Volumes, may now be had through all Booksellers and News-agents. Price of the Complete Set, bound in Strong Paper, for Exportation, 19l. 17s. Bound in Cloth, elegantly gilt, 26l. 16s. Any Single Volume can be had separately. Price of Vol. I., cloth, 21s.; II. to XVII., 18s. each; XVIII., 21s.; XIX., 25s.; XX., 18s.; XXI. to XXV., 21s. each; XXVI., 20s.; XXVII., 18s.; and XXVIII., 20s.; or, in Paper Covers, at 5s. per Volume less. Covers for Binding the Volumes, 2s. 6d. Reading-cases, 2s. Portfolios, 4s.

For the convenience of Subscribers, every Number is kept on Sale during One Month from the date of Publication, at the published price; after this period they are charged One Shilling for each Single Number.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.—This Theatre WILL OPEN for the SEASON NEXT MONDAY WEEK, SEPT. 1; when will be presented (first time under the present management) Sheridan's Tragic Play of PIZARRO; Rolla, by Mr. C. Kean; Elvira, by Mrs. C. Kean. After which will be produced a new Petite Comedy (in two acts), entitled OUR WIFE.

THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.—Reappearance of the renowned Spanish Dancer Perea Nena. Monday, 25th August, and During the Week, the new comedy of "Second Love." After which the Spanish Dancers Perea Nena, Manuel Perez, and their company, in the ballet of "The Captives; or, a Night in the Alhambra;" with, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, "My Wife's Daughter;" and on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Presented at Court."

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. WILLIAM COOKE.—Great and Glorious Triumph of Equestrian Effects in "Richard the Third." ON MONDAY, AUGUST 18th, and each Night during the Week, RICHARD the THIRD (compressed into Three Acts): Noble Stud of richly-caparisoned Horses trained by Mr. William Cooke. Death of "White Surrey." Grand Tableau of the Battle of Bosworth Field. After which a series of Novel and interesting Acts of the Arena, and a number of other Entertainments. Commencing at Seven.

ROYAL SURREY THEATRE.—The last SIX NIGHTS in LONDON of Professor ANDERSON, being positively his farewell to the metropolis previous to his Australian tour. ON SATURDAY, August 30th, Professor Anderson's BENEFIT and Last Appearance in London, when will be performed BLACK-EYED SUSAN and PIZARRO. Cora, Miss Cleveland; Elvira, Mrs. Vickery; Pizarro (for this occasion only), Mr. T. Stuart; Alonzo, Mr. W. Hawthorne; Rolla and William, Professor Anderson. Doors open at Seven; commencing at Half-past Seven. On Saturday doors open at Six; commencing at Half-past—Boxes, 2s.; pit, 1s.; gallery, 6d. Half-price to Boxes only at nine o'clock.

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—Last Week of the Zouaves. JULIEN'S Concerts Every Evening.—Immense Success of the Zouave Quadrille, in which are introduced the Zouave Chorists of the 1st and 2nd Regiments of the Imperial Guard.—Madame Rudersdorff Every Evening.—Vocal and Instrumental Soloists; Colossal Pictures of Constantinople and the Alps; Turkish Kiosk and Illuminated Terrace; enormous Glacier and Fairy Caverns; brilliant Pyrotechnic Display and Emblematic Tableaux. Admittance, 1s.; Reserved Seats in Music-Hall and Firework Balcony (including admittance to the Gardens), 2s. 6d., may be secured at the Gardens; and at Julien and Co.'s 214, Regent-street.

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—JULIEN'S CONCERTS. —The MOZART COMMEMORATION.—A Grand Selection of the Works of this illustrious Composer will be given early in September, to Commemorate the One Hundredth Anniversary of his Birth.

STANDARD THEATRE, Shoreditch.—Mr. JOHN DOUGLASS begs to announce that he has engaged Mr. and Mrs. SIMS REEVES for a limited number of nights, who will make their first appearance on MONDAY, 15th SEPT. A Band and chorus of highest standing are engaged.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC, HOLLAND UP THE RHINE, and PARIS, NOW OPEN every evening (except Saturday), at 8 o'clock. Stalls (which can be taken from a plan at the Box-office every day, between 11 and 4, without any extra charge), 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. The Morning Representations take place every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 3 o'clock.—EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly.—MONT BLANC will CLOSE on SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 30.

CANTERBURY HALL, Westminster-road.—The celebrated HUNGARIAN BAND, under the direction of Herr KALOZDY, will PERFORM EVERY EVENING at Nine and Eleven o'clock, in addition to the usual Vocal Entertainment.—Suppers, &c., until Twelve o'clock.

THE APPROACHING CORONATION
OF THE
EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

The Proprietors of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, having dispatched several Artists to St. Petersburg and Moscow, have the honour to announce to their Subscribers and the public that the interesting ceremonial of the Emperor's Coronation, and the incidents preparatory and subsequent to it, will be fully illustrated in successive Numbers of this Journal. Original reports of the proceedings will also be provided by Correspondents sent especially for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS OFFICE, Milford House,
Strand, August 23, 1856.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1856.

NON-INTERFERENCE with the internal affairs of other nations is a good and safe rule for the great Powers of Europe. Unfortunately, however, it is not of universal application. An Englishman's house is said to be his castle; but if he keep large quantities of loose gunpowder on his castle floor, and dance over it with lighted torches in his hands, his neighbours—acting on the impulse of self-preservation—will set the good rule at defiance, violate the sanctity of his dwelling, and restrain the madman whose misconduct imperils their property and their lives. Such is the moral aspect of the kingdom of Naples at the present time. The King is dancing with torches over a soil thickly strewn with combustibles,

and if he be not restrained there may be an explosion not only in his own territories, but in those of his neighbours. Great Britain has not so much reason to dread the catastrophe as France and Austria have; for the example of successful or unsuccessful revolution will not inspire the British people with any desire to change their institutions, or with any love for republicanism, either red or three-coloured. But inasmuch as revolution—attempted or completed—in Italy may lead to renewed war among the great Potentates of the Continent, and as a European war, once kindled, must, sooner or later, involve this country, it cannot be denied that Great Britain, though in a minor degree to France and Austria, is interested in the suppression of such odious misgovernment as that which, at Naples, renders an explosion of popular feeling imminent from hour to hour. Acting in concert with France, and supported by the unwilling and ungracious aid of Austria, the Government of England has represented to King Ferdinand the danger of his conduct, and hinted, as courteously as circumstances would permit, that it may become necessary, if remonstrances fail, to try the effect of coercion. The King has returned an answer which the French Ministerial journals have described as negative in substance, and offensive in form. But neither the French nor the English Government has thought fit to publish the document. The *Kölnische Zeitung*, or *Cologne Gazette*, has, however, put forward what it calls a "correct synopsis" of the note in question. It does not inform the world from what source its information was derived; and it is difficult to say whether a passage in it, such as that in which Lord Palmerston is personally appealed to, which seem to indicate that it is partially or altogether a hoax. "What would Lord Palmerston say," exclaims the writer, "if the Neapolitan Government were to presume to prescribe the conduct of the English Cabinet;—to propose a modification in its internal policy;—the adoption of more liberal views towards Ireland, or to recommend more humane conduct towards its Indian subjects?" If this be, indeed, the language of the King of Naples, he must be further gone in the insanity which is proverbially said to precede the ruin of Monarchs than the world has yet suspected. The concluding paragraph of the note reads even more like a hoax than the one already quoted. "The King," it states, "is firmly resolved to adhere to what he has said. If, however, an attempt should be made, which is scarcely possible, to go further" (in coercion of the King in his "right divine to govern wrong")—"his Majesty, relying on the justice of his cause, would appeal to the patriotism of his people, and, trusting to his brave and faithful army, would repel force by force." If the document be a satire, deriving its origin from some of the able Italian exiles, all we shall say of it is that it is a masterpiece of its kind. If it be a genuine State paper, it bears the doom of the King of Naples on the face of it—for nothing can save a Monarch so fatuous and so wrongheaded, and so incapable of seeing the facts which are as clear as noonday to the whole world, and even to that faithful army and patriotic people whom he so absurdly relies upon.

As if still further to exasperate the minds of the Italians, and to enlist on their behalf the deeper sympathies of all the intelligent minds of Europe, the story of the brutal murder of the Roman, Brunetti (better known by his sobriquet of Ciceroacchio), his two innocent sons, and four other persons, by Austrian soldiers, commanded by an officer of the Imperial family, has been made public by Signor Garibaldi. We are afraid that there is no reason to doubt the truth of the melancholy history. The blood of these seven men so atrociously murdered by the Austrians—who had no more right to meddle with the exiles of Rome than the United States of America would have had—will cry to heaven for vengeance against that Power which is the greatest of all the many great curses of Italy. Were it not for the unhappy fact that Austria possesses Lombardy and Venice, and thereby supposes herself to be justified in maintaining by force of arms the political and territorial *status quo* of every other State and part of Italy, the Italians of Rome and Naples would speedily find means to strike a blow against their oppressors; and would either make common cause with Sardinia, or establish free States of their own. But Austria stops the way; and, while she enfeebles Italy by the weight of her armies, she endeavours by means of her police and her spies to goad the people into ill-considered resistance and premature insurrection, in order that she may crush them, and quench them, in ruin and blood. But patience yet a little longer will do more for the Italians than armed resistance. The sympathy of all good men is with them; and Austrian tyranny and Neapolitan madness will aid their cause far more effectually than any measures which they might in the mean time be driven to attempt. The hour is not yet ripe, but it is fast ripening; and, unless France and England be very wise and very prudent, it is not Italy alone that will feel the concussion.

THE future of the Danubian Principalities, one of the questions which were left unsettled by the Treaty of Paris, will shortly engage the attention of the Commissioners of the great Powers to whom the subject has been specially referred. The weal or woe, the very national existence of three millions of people, and the utilisation of one of the richest tracts of land in Europe, nearly equal to England in extent, is thus in the hands of diplomacy to deal with, and will have to run the chance of all the influences and prejudices of which diplomacy is the organ. That the well being of the Moldo-Wallachian population, and their natural claims, should be looked upon as the sole or paramount consideration in these deliberations would be too much to expect; but at the same time, with the experience of some former diplomatic arrangements before us, it would be neither just nor prudent, even in a European sense, entirely to overlook them.

The principal point to be settled, and upon which the whole of the rest will turn, is whether or not the people of these provinces are to be a nation, and subject only to the nominal suzerainty of the Porte—left to themselves to improve their natural resources and their internal social position to the fullest extent free from foreign interference; or whether they are to be still, as they have been for the last century and a half, the victims of the hostile machinations of rival neighbours, their

fertile plains being wasted by contentions in which they have no direct interest. The aspiration of the great bulk of the Moldo-Wallachian population is for the union of the two provinces, under an hereditary Prince, to be chosen from amongst some foreign European family; and it is said that the views of the majority of the seven Powers in whose hands the question rests are also in favour of this plan. France and Prussia are for the establishment of a Danubian nation, under the protection of European guarantee similar to that which Belgium enjoys. Turkey and Austria strongly oppose this proposition; and, strange to say, England, which ought to lead in all measures which promote the march of civilisation and the foundation of constitutional liberty—England, which once led the policy of Europe, hesitates to avow her opinion. What is more remarkable and the more difficult of satisfactory explanation, in the undecided attitude of our Government in this question, is the suddenness of its adoption, and its inconsistency with the previous colour of its policy. Accounts from the Principalities state that Mr. Colquhoun, the British Consul-General at Bucharest, had always, up to a recent period, evinced a strong interest in the nationality of the Moldo-Wallachians, and their struggles for liberty and improvement; and that it was very lately, and so suddenly as to have been doubtless in accordance with instructions from his superiors, that he altered his tone, or rather withdrew into a studied reserve. On the other hand, France, whose diplomatic agent, M. Béchard, was formerly averse to the project of nationalisation under a foreign Prince, has now as unexpectedly and remarkably declared his conversion in favour of that project. All this looks very suspicious. France suddenly coming round in favour of a struggling nationality, and England hesitating—what can it mean? We fear, at least, that much is not to be expected of the constitutional liberties of a State established under such auspices; and the projects of the national party, already put forth, including the representative principle, responsibility of Ministers, a free press, &c., are premature, if not altogether illusory.

For our own part we can but wish the cause of right and common sense success, eventual if not immediate; and there is no reason in right or common sense why the Moldo-Wallachian people should not be made into a nation, independent alike of their Turkish nominal rulers and of their Russian self-styled protectors. Centuries ago they were an independent and prosperous people; so rich in natural produce, that Turkey bargained for their surplus supplies as a boon and a privilege. They were always a brave and formidable race—formidable in the van of Christendom against the infidel; so much so, that when, in the fifteenth century, they were induced to acknowledge by treaty the suzerainty of the Porte, they did so upon terms highly honourable, and almost unknown in those days of savage warfare—they maintained the exercise of their religion, the exclusion of the religion of the heretic, and independent local government, including the free election of their Princes, subject alone to a tribute in money. It was not until the eighteenth century that this honourable relationship was changed for a more onerous state of dependence; and then—we note the fact as worthy of remark—it was owing to interference of Russian policy. The sympathy of the Moldo-Wallachian Princes for Peter the Great brought down upon them the vengeance of the Turks, and lost them their national position. The Hospodars, as they were then termed, were afterwards chosen by the Porte, generally from amongst the most servile and worthless of Greek speculators to be found about the purlieus of Constantinople. These men—having no sympathy for the people they were deputed to rule—traded with their position for their own private advantage; and, whilst they tyrannised unrelentingly over the land in the name of the Porte, they betrayed the interests both of the people and of their employers to the Czar. A new change came in 1830, when the Czar, from a doubtful right of protectorate, was admitted to a joint voice in the appointment of Hospodars.

How this unhappy land has groaned under this complicated tyranny and perpetual struggle of two external influences for mastery, is well known: it has become a public scandal. With natural gifts which would render it amongst the richest and the happiest lands in the world, the Danubian Principalities are sunk in all but hopeless sloth and privation. Not a third of the soil is cultivated; and its commercial capabilities, both of export and import, are not one quarter developed. Surely this is not a condition of things that ought to last; and who have a stronger and more direct interest and duty in remedying it, in promoting in this quarter of Europe the export of grain and other natural produce, and in promoting also the import of manufactured goods in exchange, than the people of this country? Yet upon this great humanising question our Government is either indifferent or obstructive.

IS CAPE BRETON, AS A COALING STATION FOR THE
NORTH AMERICAN SQUADRON, WORTHY THE ATTENTION
OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT?

THIS small island, situated in the mouth of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, would, from its position, and inexhaustible supply of coal, be invaluable to the steam-ships composing the "North American Squadron." It will not be out of place at the present moment if we draw the attention of our readers and of the Government to the wholly unprotected state of its principal mines, "Sydney" and "Bridgeport." The coal shipped from these ports is, for the purposes of steam navigation far superior to any that is to be found in British North America. "Sydney harbour," to quote a great naval authority, "is one of the finest in the world; the inlets from the sea, called the Bras d'Or lakes are capable of affording shelter to ships of all sizes, and the shores are lined with timber well adapted to ship-building purposes." Yet this island, in the event of a future war, is utterly defenceless; and, by a successful *coup de main*, the chief coaling resource of the North American fleet might be destroyed in a few hours. The harbours are without batteries, although that of Sydney is capable of being rendered impregnable; and the few troops that were in the island have been removed. The ruins of the citadel of Louisbourg, erected when in possession of the French, are sufficient proof of the value formerly put upon it merely as a colony. The mines of Pictou, on the mainland of Nova Scotia, are equally unprotected.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE King of Naples, by a note interpreted to Europe by the *Cologne Gazette*, signifies that he has finally made up his mind to allow no interference by France or England with the mode in which it shall please him to govern his subjects. He, however, condescends to point out, after his fashion, that the volcano upon which his throne is placed forbids his altering a system which has hitherto enabled him to repress revolution; and he also waxes comparative, and asks how Lord Palmerston would like a Neapolitan "bottleholder" to dictate to England (his Majesty's especial *bête noire*) how India or Ireland should be treated? Considering that Ireland is just now a most happy and flourishing part of the Queen's dominions, and that her Indian subjects are actually petitioning her not to allow so much regard to be shown to their old religious tenets and traditions, King Bomba's illustration is less *frappant* than his half-instructed advisers intended it should be. But if King Bomba could make it clear, as Lord Palmerston has done, that England's policy towards Ireland or India threatened to involve, herself and all her neighbours in a frightful and sanguinary explosion the opinion of Europe would be that even out of the mouth of Bomba England ought to be chidden, as Balaam was from a similar quarter. However, instinctively distrusting his logic, the King has recourse to menaces, and he promises to chastise, with the aid of his gallant army (the *canaille* of Europe, according to Napoleon), anybody who shall endeavour to force him into wiser conduct. All is coming to a crisis, and the philanthropist can hardly wish that Ferdinand had been cajoled or terrified with concessions that might postpone it. The frightful news that the Austrians, who hire themselves out as gaolers or executioners, as despots may chance to desire, have murdered Angelo Brunetti, better known as Ciceroacchio, whose noble patriotism in the last revolution did not prevent his rendering service to the Pope, thus repaid by assassination, will not diminish the fierceness of the fires now glowing and growling under the thrones of Italy—the additional fact that the murderers also slaughtered Brunetti's two sons, one a child, and four other helpless companions of his fight, contributes to the foulness of the crime, but scarcely increases its political importance. All Europe remembers the siege of Vienna; and at this moment travellers are standing on one of the neighbouring hills and marking the houses from whose upper windows the Emperor's soldiers flung out infants upon the pavement below. Child-butcher is no new feature in the feats of arms of the house of Hapsburg; the only marvel is at the ferocious insolence and hypocrisy of affecting horror that, while such recollections seethe in the hearts of the oppressed, an occasional poniard finds its way to the heart of an oppressor.

Prince Adalbert of Prussia, who bore himself gallantly with our army in India, and who is now the Prussian High Admiral, has nearly been the victim to a rash onslaught made by him upon some of the African pirates who infest the seas to the west of Algeria. He landed with a small party to chastise these "water-rats;" but was received with musketry, and was himself wounded, and several of his men were killed; after which he could only retreat to his frigate, the *Dantsig*. A naval action by the Prussians has a curious flavour of novelty about it; but, if the Prince likes to imitate Sir James Brooke, and inaugurate his nautical career by rooting out these pirates, the exploit will entitle the Prussian marine to respectful mention for the future.

The demonstration by our squadron which has appeared off Odessa has brought a telegraphic message from St. Petersburg to the effect that Kars, Ismail, Reni, and Kilia, shall all be given up within the time limited by the Treaty of Paris. The question of the destroyed fortifications remains *in statu quo*—a small but not unimportant memorial of the inexactitude with which diplomatists who superciliously claim to do everything *selon les règles* sometimes arrange important negotiations. The Russian occupation of the Isle of Serpents reduces itself to an apparently small matter, and one which will probably be easily adjusted, in the present state of circumstances; but is an evidence of the general *animus* of the authorities, and might, in complication of interests, be a "point" to which diplomacy would attach a value. Experience and common sense teach that when a bargain is made the sooner it is fulfilled the better.

Colonel Brooks having been re-elected, unanimously, by an ostentatiously large vote of slaveowners, and Mr. Herbert having been acquitted of murdering the waiter who did not bring his breakfast, Abolitionists and Irishmen in America had better look out, the doctrine of the Republic being that the former may be battered, and the latter shot *ad libitum*. Mrs. Stowe's new work, "Dred," will probably add fuel to the flame in the south, and we shall not be surprised to hear that a censorship in Carolina has proclaimed that any bookseller vending it shall be cowhided for the first copy, and hanged for the second. We need hardly say that duelling would find no advocacy in these columns; but, in a country where it is an institution, one is surprised to see not only that Brooks himself, who has courage to assail an unarmed man, puts out a cowardly excuse for not accepting the challenge of a fiery co-patriot, but that his shirking the passage at arms has not called out the scoff of his contemporaries. But we make all such remarks under the full conviction that English criticism on American action is mere guesswork, and that the complex disturbing causes and influences which render American politics and American social life non-amenable to the received laws of civilisation and consistency are not appreciated by the Britishers.

Her Majesty of Oude, with nine ladies and a party consisting in all of one hundred and ten persons, has arrived in England, and is about to claim the restitution of her son's kingdom, annexed by Lord Dalhousie. The Queen is, no doubt, in a large measure influenced by persons who find their account in such an expedition; but her own spirit must be very considerable; and though, of course, her success is entirely out of the question, her visit will afford a valuable opportunity to our Court for creating a favourable impression upon the Princes of the East. She should be enabled on her return to speak of the kindness and graciousness of the Queen of the West; and it may not be amiss, with a view to this result, that the Queen of Oude should be brought into intercourse with others than the counsellors who have attended her hither. It is the duty of the high officials of the East India Company to see that the Royal stranger is befittingly received, and that she comprehends the principles upon which her embassy fails. The memory of this visit will be preserved for ages in her own country, and it will be something worse than a blunder should the story record that a Queen who crossed the ocean to ask what she thought was justice received aught resembling contumely. We have not the happiness of knowing anything of her Majesty's personal character, though her son's is by no means *avantagusement connu*; but we cannot conceive that any orientalisms can unfit her for such a reception at Court as that estimable member of the "family of Sovereigns," the Queen of Spain, would claim, were England honoured by her presence.

For the rest, the world is out of town, and the daily journalists are at their wit's end (in some cases no very long journey) to know how to furnish the requisite amount of leaders for the recess. In consequence, they are falling back upon questions of marvellous variety,

and one day we are told how to kill black-beetles, and, another, we are recommended entirely to remodel our national character. We vibrate between the back kitchen and Utopia. It is not surprising that in such a state of things one party should try whether liveliness cannot be got out of a little quarrelling, and so the two sections of Conservatism—the educated and enlightened body on one side, and the "bucolic, frantic anti-Papist set on the other—are having a fray, which conveys to the world the impression that the charge against the Opposition of having no policy was not so unjust as was alleged by its organs. It is clear that men who take such opposite lines, on principle, when they can afford to speak plainly, must, in union, have been in conspiracy rather than in cohesion. Men who vote with Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli in July, and in August denounce them as traitors to Protestantism, and clamour for "constitutional" leaders, must be looked upon as a foreign legion by the Conservative chiefs. We fear Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli are deaf to the cry that calls upon them to destroy Maynooth and repeal the Catholic Emancipation Act; but it is satisfactory to find that the ultra-Protestants have one leader who has promised to save England when the hour of peril comes. Mr. Perceval (son of the well-known Minister) has put forth his vow, and has gladdened the hearts of the faithful. "So cordially," he says, "do I hate all Papists that I would, at the beginning of every Session, place a notice of motion on the votes of Parliament for the repeal of the odious Act of 1829; and, if the only voter in its favour, I would resolutely divide against it. I am a Protestant, and as a Protestant I revere, and almost to idolatry adore, our most gracious Sovereign; but oh, and *absit omen*, if she became a Papist, I for one (and I have no doubt I should be followed by millions, nay, tens of millions, of stanch Protestants) would hoist the standard of rebellion against her." Let Mr. Disraeli retire! The Conservative leader has spoken.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE EARL OF SHREWSBURY.

THE RIGHT HON. BERTRAM ARTHUR TALBOT, F.S.A., eighteenth Earl of Shrewsbury and Waterford, Premier Earl of England, and Lord High Steward of Ireland, Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, died on the 10th inst., at the Hotel Braganza, Lisbon. The Earl was the only son of the fourteenth Earl of Shrewsbury's grandson, Colonel Chas. Thomas Talbot, by his wife Julia, third daughter of the late Sir Henry Tichborne, of Tichborne Park, Hants. He was born the 11th Dec., 1832, and succeeded his cousin John, the seventeenth Earl, the 9th Nov., 1852. His Lordship dies unmarried, and the succession to his honours will, it is said, be disputed; moreover, the large family possessions do not descend with the title. The mother of the Earl is still living; she married, secondly, in 1839, John Hubert Washington Hibbert, Esq., of Bilton Grange, near Rugby, Warwickshire. The Earl of Shrewsbury leaves two sisters—the Lady Annette Mary, who was married, the 17th January, 1855, to Sir Humphrey de Trafford, Bart.; and the Lady Gwendoline Talbot, who is yet unmarried.

THE REV. W. BUCKLAND, D.D., DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.

THE death of this eminent man, one of the first geologists of his day, took place at Clapham, on the 14th inst. Unhappily, the intellectual death of Dr. Buckland dates, not from the year 1856, but from six or seven years ago, since which time a cloud has come over his once-active mind, and he has spent the evening of life in confinement. William Buckland was born at Axminster, Devon, in the year 1784. He received his early education at Winchester School, whence he removed to Oxford in 1801, being elected to a scholarship on the Exeter foundation of Corpus Christi College. He took his degree of B.A. in 1805, just before the institution of the system of classical honours, so that we look in vain for his name in the Oxford class lists. He was elected Fellow of his College in 1808, and gained an early reputation for his scientific attainments in geology. Accordingly in 1813 he was appointed Reader in Mineralogy, and in 1818 Reader in Geology, to the University. His geological lectures are said to have been characterised by such clearness and comprehensiveness, accompanied by aptness of illustration, that they were attended with marked success. Geology as a science, at that time, was almost in its infancy, and much of its vigorous advancement in subsequent years is due to the interest excited among thinking minds by Dr. Buckland's Oxford lectures. The geological museum at Oxford owes its chief excellence to Dr. Buckland's industry in procuring and arranging specimens, particularly of the remains of the larger fossil mammalia and other animals from caves and subterranean localities in England and on the Continent. In 1818 Dr. Buckland was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. In 1820 he delivered before the University of Oxford a lecture, which was afterwards published, under the title of "Vindiciae Geologicae; or, the Connection of Geology with Religion Explained." The object of this lecture was to show that the study of geology, so far from being irreligious or atheistic in its consequences, has a tendency to confirm the evidences of natural religion, and that the facts developed by it are consistent with the accounts of the Creation and Deluge as recorded in the Book of Genesis. In 1822 Dr. Buckland communicated to the Royal Society an account of an assemblage of fossil teeth and bones of elephants, rhinoceroses, hippopotami, bears, tigers, hyenas, and sixteen other kinds of animals, discovered in a cave at Kirkdale, Yorkshire. For this publication the society awarded him their highest honour—the Copley medal. This paper was made the foundation of a treatise published by him in 1823, entitled "Reliquiæ Diluvianæ; or, Observations on Organic Remains attesting the Action of a Universal Deluge."

In 1825 Dr. Buckland vacated his fellowship by accepting from his College the living of Stoke Charity, near Whitchurch, Hants; in the same year he was promoted to a canonry in the cathedral of Christ Church, and married Mary, the eldest daughter of Mr. Benjamin Morland, of Sheepstead House, Abingdon. In 1836 he published his celebrated Bridgewater Treatise, in 2 vols. 8vo, entitled "Geology and Mineralogy Considered with Reference to Natural Theology." The discovery of new facts by the inductive process pursued by geologists had materially advanced the progress of geological science in the few preceding years, and modifying in this work the previous diluvial theory, Dr. Buckland brought the weight of his authority to support the views now generally received upon the subject. One of the most able of his numerous geological writings, as subsequently testified to by Sir R. I. Murchison and Professor Sedgwick, was a "Sketch of the Structure of the Alps," published in the *Annals of Philosophy*, in which he showed for the first time that many crystalline rocks of that chain are of no higher antiquity than our own lias, oolitic, and cretaceous formations. The *Transactions of the Geological Society* contain a variety of contributions from his pen, all evidencing his skill as a geologist and a palæontologist. Among them perhaps the most practically valuable is his "Description of the South-Western Coal District of England," which he gave to the world in 1825. It has stood the test of more than thirty years, and is appealed to by all scientific persons as a standard work. He was also one of the earliest members of the Geological Society, into which he was elected in 1813, and of which he was twice chosen President. He was also one of the Fellows of the Linnean Society. In 1847 he was appointed a trustee of the British Museum, and for two years took the greatest interest in arranging and increasing the geological collection there.

In 1845 Dr. Buckland was preferred by the late Sir Robert Peel to the Deanery of Westminster, vacated by the promotion of Dr. Samuel Wilberforce to the episcopal bench. In this capacity Dr. Buckland was worthy of all praise for having set an example to other cathedral bodies by facilitating the admission of the public to view the monuments and other objects of historic interest contained in the Abbey Church. He also exerted himself as a sanitary reformer, and especially in the endeavour to secure the benefits of pure water for the metropolis; with this object in view, he wrote, spoke, and preached incessantly. As a theologian Dr. Buckland never distinguished himself.

His Portrait, with a brief Memoir, appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for Nov. 22, 1845.

M. SOYER'S INTERVIEW WITH THE SULTAN.—M. Soyer, of London, Paris, and Crimean celebrity, has been presented to the Sultan by Mr. Stephen Pisanl, the First Dragoman of the British Embassy, and had a conversation with his Majesty, in which the latter made inquiries respecting his doings in the hospitals of Scutari and in the Crimea, with which he expressed himself much pleased. M. Soyer offered the Sultan all his receipts for the Army, a complete set of his works, and his model stove, which were accepted.

Honora Brien, convicted at last assizes of instigating to the murder of her husband, and against whom sentence of death was recorded, has been removed from Cavan gaol, to pass the remainder of her life in penal servitude.

THE COURT.

The Court, as anticipated, returned from Plymouth by railway last week, owing to the boisterous weather prevailing in the Channel; and the proposed Royal visit to Guernsey and Jersey has been indefinitely postponed.

The Queen left the Royal yacht in Plymouth harbour at a quarter-past nine o'clock on Friday evening, and landed at the Victualling-yard; where her Majesty was met by the Port Admiral, Sir W. Parker, and the other naval and military authorities of the port. The Royal party were escorted to the South Devon Railway station by a party of Artillery. At Exeter the Mayor and Corporation presented an address. Her Majesty, having left the train at Salisbury, was received by the Mayor and Corporation and the Right Hon. Sidney and Mrs. Herbert. The Queen and the Royal party partook of luncheon at the White Hart Hotel, and afterwards proceeded to the Cathedral, where the Dean and Canons were in attendance. Her Majesty subsequently proceeded by the South-Western Railway to Southampton, and embarked there in the Royal yacht *E/fin*, and arrived at Osborne at a quarter before seven o'clock.

On Sunday the Queen and Prince, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and Princess Alice, attended Divine service at Whippingham parish church. The Rev. G. Prothero officiated.

On Monday, owing to the unfavourable weather, the Royal party were confined to the grounds of Osborne.

On Tuesday his Royal Highness Prince Albert embarked in the *E/fin*, and went up the Southampton Water to inspect the progress of the works executing at the Royal Victoria Hospital. Her Majesty afterwards joined the Prince, who returned with the Queen in the *Fairy*.

On Wednesday Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston arrived at Osborne on a visit to her Majesty.

On Friday the annual rural fête to the labourers and other *employés* on the Royal estate was given at Osborne. The Queen and the Prince, and the members of the Royal family, honoured the fête with their presence.

The Hon. Emily Cathcart has succeeded the Hon. Beatrice Byng as Maid of Honour in Waiting.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, attended by Baron Knesbeck and Lady Geraldine Somerset, arrived in town early on Saturday forenoon, and subsequently left by railway for Dover, there to embark for Calais, en route to Germany. Their Royal Highnesses will be absent about two months.

His Excellency Count Crepovitch, the newly-appointed Russian Minister at this Court, has left the residence of the Embassy, in Chesham-place, for Brighton, where his Excellency contemplates making a short sojourn.

The Duchess of Sutherland, has left Trentham for Castle Howard, Yorkshire, to visit the Countess of Carlisle; whence her Grace proceeds to meet the Duke of Sutherland, at Dunrobin Castle.

The Earl of Lonsdale has arrived at Lowther Castle, Cumberland, from town, where the noble Earl will receive a succession of guests during the grouse shooting.

Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston left town on Wednesday, for Osborne, on a visit to the Queen.

GRAND FÊTES AT ANTWERP.—DREADFUL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—FEARFUL STORM.

BRUSSELS, August 20.

THE visit of King Leopold to Antwerp has been made the occasion of the most magnificent fêtes and rejoicings in that city, in commemoration of the 25th anniversary of the present monarchy. The demonstrations commenced on Sunday morning last, upon the arrival of his Majesty and the Royal family at Antwerp, at half-past ten o'clock, and did not terminate until last night. There was one continuous ovation for the three days, and nothing could exceed the brilliancy of the reception given by the whole population to the King, the Duke and Duchess of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, the Princess Charlotte, and the Royal suite, of which the chief members of the Government formed a part. Triumphant arches were raised in several of the leading streets; and garlands of flowers, transparencies, gorgeous velvet hangings, and various appropriate devices and inscriptions were to be seen on every side. Banners, flags, and streamers were flying from all the public buildings and from the windows of almost every house, and the masts of the vessels that were lying in the river were similarly decorated.

Her Majesty and the Royal family were received on their arrival by the Burgomaster and the principal authorities, who presented him with a congratulatory address. A magnificent procession, headed by a regiment of the Guides, and accompanied by a grand military band, was then formed, and conducted the illustrious personages (who occupied seats in open carriages) to the palace, amid the most vehement acclamations of the people, and repeated cries of "Vive le Roi!" "Vivent les Princes et les Princesses!" In view of the palace was elevated an altar, splendidly decorated on all sides, and surmounted by a canopy ornamented with flowers and rich velvet and gold hangings, and surrounded by poles from which were suspended flags and banners. The King and the Royal family having immediately entered the balcony in front of the palace, a solemn religious procession, headed by the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines, carrying the censer, and his two chief Vicars, was observed to approach the altar. A semicircle was then formed in front, and the chief functionaries of the city as well as the leading members of the various municipal bodies took up the places that were appropriated to them. The gorgeous services of the Catholic Church were then performed, the members of the Royal family in the balcony assisting in them; and the whole concluded by the chanting of the "Te Deum," and other thanksgiving hymns, in which the members of the chief musical societies took the leading part. It would occupy too much of our space to detail the various scenes of rejoicing that took place throughout the day. The King and the Royal family and suite attended a banquet which was given them by the municipal authorities on Sunday evening. It was upon a scale of great magnificence. M. Loos, the Burgomaster, proposed the health of his Majesty, which was received with the most deafening applause.

The whole city was brilliantly illuminated every night during these fêtes.

The chief feature in the demonstrations on Monday was the inauguration of the statue of Vandyke, the work of M. Cyper, a celebrated native artist, who presented the monument to the birthplace of the great painter. This most interesting ceremony took place at three o'clock upon La Place du Musée, in the presence of his Majesty and the Royal family. An eloquent discourse in French was spoken on the occasion by M. de Keyser, President of the Academy of Fine Arts.

Amongst the fêtes provided during these manifestations of loyalty and attachment were regattas, boat-races, and other amusements on the water. The good people of Antwerp, not satisfied with these displays, are about to erect a statue of the King in one of their public squares. The subscriptions in aid of this work already amount to upwards of 80,000 f.

The King and Royal family returned to their palace at Laeken, near Brussels, this morning.

A deplorable accident has occurred on the line of railway between Antwerp and Ghent. The facts are briefly these:—The last train, conveying about 800 passengers returning from the fêtes, had left the former place at eight o'clock on Sunday night. In a few minutes after it had started it encountered a fearful shock. There were two locomotives drawing it, one of which was thrown on the right-hand side and the other on the left of the line. There were twenty carriages in all, the foremost of which were smashed to atoms, and the others more or less damaged. It appears that a cow had strayed from an adjoining field, and had lain down upon the rails unperceived by the engineers or stokers, who were by the shock thrown a considerable distance from the place. One of those officers died soon after the accident. Two of the passengers were killed on the spot; about twenty of them were dreadfully bruised and mutilated, and a great many more or less injured. M. le Baron Goethals de Potter, a gentleman, aged thirty-eight, died immediately after he had suffered the amputation of one of his legs.

A terrific thunderstorm broke over Brussels and its environs on Sunday evening, which lasted for about three hours, and has occasioned the loss of some lives and great destruction of property. In Louvain the river Senne and its tributaries overflowed their banks, and completely inundated the lower parts of the houses and many of the streets; and several boys were swept away by the torrent and lost

THE TRAVELLING SEASON.—SKETCHES IN SWITZERLAND.



THE CASTLE OF THUN.—DRAWN BY E. L.

ZERMATT.—CANTON VALAIS.

WHERE is Zermatt? This is nearly always asked when we are speaking with rapture of our visit there last summer, and great is the surprise at the reply that it is in Switzerland—of which every nook and corner is supposed to be as well known as Hyde-park. But there is

still a sequestered spot left, only approachable by a bridle-path of twenty-seven miles in length, and presenting such perfection of beauty when reached, that with the ready instinct of jealousy Chamounix is already alarmed at the attractions of her modest neighbour; for Zermatt not only nestles close beneath the exquisitely-tinted snows of that graceful giant, Monte Rosa; but is also encircled by a chain of attendant Alps,



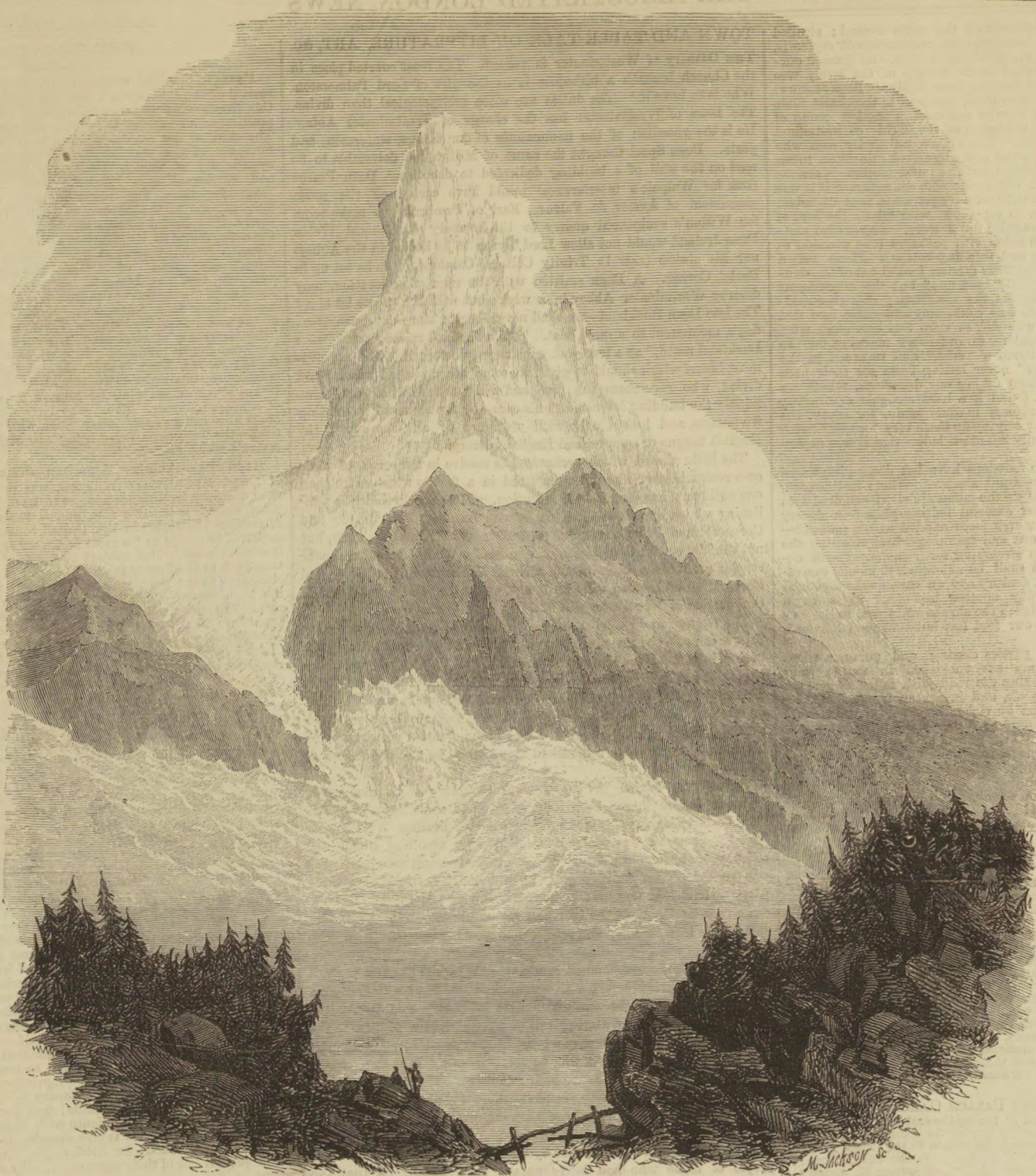
ST. NIKLAUS, AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.—DRAWN BY E. L.

the noblest link of which is that wondrous frozen rock the Matterhorn. To enjoy this retreat in comparative solitude was our happy lot, and we long to do so again. It requires a very great effort of self-denying virtue to point out its locale to any one else; in fact we feel ferociously dog-in-the-manger-like upon the subject: but, with a forlorn hope that the great majority of our readers will not go (as no



THE VALLEY OF ZERMATT.—DRAWN BY E. L.

luggage can be taken with them), will condescend to give some idea of its whereabouts. The valley of the Rhone can be entered by Geneva and Vevey from France; by the St. Gothard from Italy; or, when the tourist is in the heart of Switzerland, via Thun (whose Castle invites a sketch), over the Gnemmi Pass to Visp, which is the *point d'entrée* of the Zermatt Valley; and there, those who like good coffee must put up at the Soleil and drink enough for the whole tour, as the atrocious decoctions passing under the name of tea and coffee, even at the best Swiss hotels, do not contain a particle of either. The wise will also secure a mule, their bill, and pack up their knapsacks over-night, for—attention, ladies!—the valley is too narrow to admit either flounces or stiff petticoats; so if any have martyred themselves by bringing them, they must be left at Visp, and only a small packet of indispensables be fastened to the saddle. Then off with the dawn, winding carefully along the narrow ledge, the mountain above, the torrent below, and soon the sun's rays creep down till one side of the valley is in full radiance; but we have had the start of him, and reaching pretty Newbrück just in time, cross into the shade, and continue securely beneath hanging boughs which just let in enough light to see the ferns and wild flowers which border the path. An hour before noon we are at the halting-place, St. Niklaus, dismount, and sit in the little hotel, *gast-zimmer*, resting and laughing at those "greenhorns" just come in, who are ordering dinner, with meat, wine, and all sorts of fine things. When inclined, we set to, with fresh eggs, cream, bread, butter, and cheese—the food of the inhabitants—make short work with all, and are beginning to feel quite light and fresh, when the "greenhorns" dinner appears—tough outlets and sour wine. Leaving the latter to get into their heads and make them drowsy, we set off, now the heat of the day has passed, and reach Zermatt just as the twilight is causing the narrow vale to look as mysterious



THE GREAT MATTERHORN.—DRAWN BY E. L.

as in the dawn. Good quarters and supper are in waiting at either of the hotels Mont Cervin or Monte Rosa; and on rising in the morning, after a sweet sleep in a clean bed, the first object that meets the eye is the great Matterhorn, seemingly on the point of falling into the valley beneath. This wonderful obelisk of granite, not a thousand feet lower than Mont Blanc, rises out of a sea of glacier, with a slight curve in its façade which gives it the appearance, as Ruskin says, of a rearing horse, and can only be seen in perfection from Zermatt, its form differing completely on the Italian side. It was the delight of Professor Forbes, who lived on it, at an immense elevation, for some time, in a rough hut, making glacier and scientific observations. Should there be plenty of time to spare, spend a day or two in the vale and walk to Zmutt; but the place to stay at is on the Riffenberg—a beautiful mountain, with a comfortable chalet hôtel on the summit. As you slowly ascend, peak after peak of the Monte Rosa chain peeps through the trees, beneath which we repose, and took the accompanying sketch of the Matterhorn. The rest of the way is steep and rocky; till at length you find a blazing wood fire awaiting you in the chalet at an elevation of about 7500 feet. It is by no means cold; but a flame looks comfortable—for above, below, and around, in fearful proximity, are rushing seas of glacier, with Alp after Alp, rising like castles of spotless snow—their bases in foaming ice. Listen and you will hear the fall of the avalanche, with distant surge-like sound, which lulls you to rest. Waking with the dawn, the snowy peaks seem positively looking in at the window; for no spot in Switzerland is so completely in the heart of the Alps. The valley is still in mist; but by the time the breakfast is laid outside in the sun, it is quite clear, and the distant chain of the Oberland (Jungfrau in the centre) alone bounds the view. Intending to make some stay, we did not hurry off to all the different high points, but



MONTE ROSA.—DRAWN BY E. L.

settled down into a calm enjoyment of the scene around; strolled about, accompanied by five St. Bernard dogs, over carpets of myosotis, gentians, and other glacier plants, collected crystals, and fancied ourselves mineralogists; sat for hours by the margin of the lovely wee lake in our sketch, watching the varying hues of Monte Rosa's snows; and, when the solitary fit was exhausted, hastened to the chalet table d'hôte at one o'clock, which always collected a motley group of tourists, without the crowded confusion of the Righi; so individual character was more perceptible. There were university men who had gone up with bob-nailed shoes and alpenstock; an Eton tutor, with two odious pet cubs; Germans, with no under clothes; a serious clergyman and wife, very jolly; old maids, who did not know if it was quite "the thing" for ladies to be without a chaperone in such altitudes; A celebrated dandy nobleman, in top-boots, with whom the love of picturesque and the exquisite struggled for mastery, compounded matters by bringing up three mules laden with packages (one was said to contain nothing but perfumes and smelling-bottles). These were a few of the daily visitors, who at their dinner, looked out of the windows, descended, and said they had "been up;" but the magnificent sunrises, the grand but softer sunsets, the momentary changing mid-day hues, were reserved for those who could stay and enter into real Alpine life. The only tourists who did so were two barristers, who, finding things very pleasant, regularly set out every morning for the summit of Monte Rosa, encountered a "mist," and returned in the evening, this mysterious "mist" never letting them see their path down till we two ladies were about taking our departure, which we did when the cold came on, and found it a hard struggle descending into the world and becoming ordinary mortals again, for many, the old maids especially, thought our staying up there very "queer" (with a shake of the head). We can only tell other ladies that it was capital air for the complexion.

But oh! fair vale, what demon footsteps have left destroying traces since we passed through your tranquil shades? Where is the path, narrow but firm, which wound along the mountain side?—shelved into the torrent beneath: our former cheerful halting-place?—a dreary ruin: the chalets from which merry faces nodded as we passed?—shapeless masses; the butter-churn and spinning-wheel strewn the ground, their industrious plyers stretching forth the hand with despairing look. Yes, your appeal shall be answered, if money can replace your household gods. A century ago an earthquake desolated this same valley; but yesterday another had rent its sides in twain; and, as we breathlessly clench the shrubs and trees, to help us in our crawl, the stone on which our foot has but now rested bounds down into the tearing torrent.

At Visp, once so gay with parties coming and going, a silent horror reigns. The inhabitants are encamped in tents; their town, their streets deserted, choking the road with fallen fragments. A hot sultry vapour pervades the air, and brings on irresistible lassitude. We sleep but to be aroused by violent concussion: the already cracked walls fitter down their mortar; a deep noise is heard; fumes of sulphur rise; then all is still. O the mortal horror of that shock at dead of night! . . . Is it that fallen spirits feel in depths below?

. . . With the morn came hope. The crisis was over. Swiss industry would soon make all doubly solid, the mountain track firmer and wider, and replace the cross on the altar. So, traveller, for the next century fear not to go to Zermatt!

E. L.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

STATIONERS' AND PAPER-MANUFACTURERS' PROVIDENT SOCIETY.—This society held its seventeenth annual meeting on Tuesday evening. The funded property steadily increases, an addition of 966l. 2s. 1d. having been made thereto during the past year, as likewise an increased number of applications to become members. During the past year the funds of the society have been increased by a legacy of 200l. bequeathed by the late J. M. Morgan, Esq. The "residence fund" steadily increases; the sum now invested amounts to 917l. 10s. 9d.; but 1082l. 9s. 3d. is still required to be raised before any portion can be dispensed; an appeal is therefore made by the committee for efforts to speedily complete the required amount of 2000l. The society was formed for the benefit of stationers, their assistants, paper-manufacturers, their clerks and foremen, stationers and booksellers, stationers and printers, stationers and binders, and such other persons connected with the stationery trade as the committee shall think eligible to become members, and their widows and orphans, when in necessitous circumstances, by permanent annuities and temporary assistance.

ENLARGEMENT OF ST. JAMES'S PALACE GARDENS.—On Monday morning workmen were engaged in razing the east wall that incloses the garden of St. James's Palace, and in laying the foundation of a wall extending from the grounds of Marlborough House to the Palace garden, it being intended to enlarge the latter by taking in the vacant piece of ground, which has hitherto been used as a thoroughfare from St. James's-park and Pall-mall, lying between the Palace and Marlborough House.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE FOUNTAINS.—Last Saturday afternoon another display of the whole series of fountains took place. There was on this occasion a most numerous, and, for the season, a very fashionable, attendance of visitors. The gardens were crowded. The day was propitious for the exhibition; and, for the first time, the gigantic columns of water in the lower basins attained their full altitude, 280 feet.

TESTIMONIAL.—The Rev. Albert Alston, late Curate of St. George, Hanover-square, has been presented with a handsome silver cup, bearing the following inscription:—"Presented by the Girls of the Saint George, Hanover-square (South-street), School, to the Rev. ALBERT ALSTON, M.A., nine years Curate of the Parish, on his Resignation, as a Memorial of their Gratitude, Affection, and Respect. 1856."

PARLIAMENTARY STATISTICS.—According to a return moved for by Mr. Brotherton, the House of Commons sat last Session on 110 days, for 569 hours and 27 minutes; of which 93½ hours were after midnight. The total number of entries in the votes was no less than 8042. The average time of each sitting was 7 hours 54 minutes and 14 seconds.

THE NEW SMOKE ACT.—The new Smoke Act will not take effect until the 1st of January, giving parties time to abate the nuisance. Glass and pottery works now exempted are to come under the Act of 1853, and also steam-vessels plying between London-bridge and the Nore Light.

MADE-UP NUGGETS.—Attempts have been made lately to victimise the trade by offering for sale nuggets made up of from 40s. to 60s. gold, and strongly electro-plated; some of these weighing from 3oz. to 5oz. are very handsome, and well "got up." Of course the deception is easily detected by breaking or filing deeply, and applying the usual tests. They are intended to pass off for Australian gold.

THE LATE FIRE AT MESSRS. BROADWOOD'S.—Notwithstanding the heavy loss sustained by the above firm, in consequence of the late calamitous fire, Mr. H. Broadwood, on Saturday, in sympathy with those employed in his establishment, very liberally presented each of his workmen with a sovereign, and every boy with ten shillings, an act of generosity so welcome that it needs no comment. The loss of tools belonging to the numerous workmen is now ascertained to be much larger than at first supposed. An estimate of them was completed on Saturday, and it reaches the large sum of 4146l. We are sorry to add that this is not the only loss they have met with. A valuable library, embracing some of the standard works, upwards of 2000 volumes, has been totally consumed. With these facts before us, we are gratified in being able to state that a committee has been formed, and the nobility and gentry appealed to, for the purpose of raising a fund to remunerate the workmen for their great losses. Subscriptions will be received at the London and Westminster Bank.

ALLEGED FLOGGING OF WOMEN IN ST. MARYLEBONE WORKHOUSE.—The Right Hon. Edward Bouverie, President of the Poor-law Board, has given directions for a searching inquiry into the allegations made against the master of St. Marylebone Workhouse. The principal statement into which inquiry will be made is, that the master ordered three strong canes to be brought, and that with these adult women were flogged.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The inhabitants of London are not in an average state of health. 1250 deaths were registered in the week that ended on Saturday, August 16, whereas the corrected average of the corresponding eight weeks of previous years, when cholera was not epidemic, is 1127. In the second week of August, 1849 and 1854, cholera was epidemic, and the deaths amounted to 2230 and 1833. During the week the births of 793 boys and 792 girls, in all 1575 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1846-55 the average number was 1427.

WARNING TO BATHERS.—A melancholy accident has just happened at Tan-y-Bwlch, in the vale of Festiniog. Two of the sons of Mr. I. W. Cunningham, the Secretary of King's College, London—Rowland, aged twelve, and Gerard, aged nine—obtained leave to bathe in a shallow part of the little river Dwyryd, which runs past Festiniog Rectory, where their parents have been spending their summer vacation. Soon afterwards they were seen and heard by a servant playing in the water, about 200 yards from the house. After some time, however, when they did not come home, their father became alarmed and went to look for them. After a long search they were both found lying dead at the bottom of a deep pool in the turn of the river, about 100 yards below the spot where they had been seen at play.

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

THE Deanery of Westminster is vacant. The most coveted place in the Church beneath a bishopric is in the gift of Lord Palmerston. Who is to have it? The duties are more archaeological than divine. The Dean of Westminster has the charge of Westminster Abbey. He is the guardian of the monuments of our Kings, statesmen, and poets. Dean Sprat thought the name of Milton too detestable to be read on the wall of a building dedicated to devotion. Dean Pearce (but for Walpole's interference) would have carted off the noble monument of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, to make room for Wilton's sculptured quarry to the memory of General Wolfe. Dean Ireland would not allow Lord Byron to be buried in the Abbey, nor his statue (now in Trinity College, Cambridge) to be set up in Poets' Corner. A Dean smitten with the rage of restoration, may destroy Westminster Abbey in a week; but will Mr. Scott let him? The late Dean Buckland—we shall never forgive him—cut down Dryden's monument to a mere bust. "This Sheffield raised," and "this Buckland razed," as a true poet said angrily before it. The appointment is one which should be given to some accomplished scholar and divine, who reverences the past and will preserve with scrupulous fidelity the building intrusted to his care—by far the most interesting we possess, and looked upon with reverence by all who speak the English tongue or comprehend English history.

The little reward which archaeologists receive in the scene of their own researches is curiously exemplified in a fact to which more than one antiquary has directed our attention. Mr. Roach Smith is publishing a book by subscription on Roman London. The Mayor and Corporation of Manchester are subscribers to Mr. Smith's book, but not the Mayor and Corporation of London. When some Manchester scholar produces a book about ancient Manchester, the Mayor and Corporation of London will, no doubt, subscribe, and the Mayor and Corporation of Manchester will not.

The reputation for wealth which Mr. Albert Smith has got among thieves is not to be envied: his house, only last week, was a third time broken into, and rifled of everything movable but the Mont Blanc money-bag. He has detailed his loss in a well-written letter to the *Times* of Thursday last. It is anonymous; but the authorship is, we believe, no secret. The Jack Sheppards of the day seem to have reasoned, sensibly enough, that the hero of Mont Blanc, wearied with ascending his mountain more than a thousand times, must be a sound sleeper as well as a rich man.

Vestris was buried in the General Cemetery at Kensal-green. Liston is buried there; so is Tom Hood, and so is Sydney Smith. The Kensal Cemetery is becoming a kind of modern Westminster Abbey. Betterton was the first English actor admitted within the cloisters of our famous abbey. Others got there when once admission was gained. Then Garrick got within the Abbey itself, among the poets. Henderson was next admitted. Now, we suppose, except in some very marked and rare instance, all sepulture within Westminster Abbey is at an end; and actors, like poets, must be buried elsewhere.

More than one correspondent is asking, "Which is the best portrait of Madame Vestris?" We wish we could answer the question. *Sam Lover*—excellent in the two sister arts of poetry and painting—executed a capital unflattering full-length miniature of her. The picture, however, in which she is brought back to us most pleasantly is at Mr. Sheepshanks', at Rutland-gate. It is a "Paul Pry" scene, in which her figure and face are both complete. The figure and face of Liston in the same picture are life itself. It is by Clint—the only true successor of Zoffany, and has been engraved. Clint caught the vivacity of Vestris' eyes.

Some one said—was it Hood or Sydney Smith?—alluding to the few people of name who had lately passed from among us, that the obituaries of the week are not lively. This is particularly the case with the obituaries of the present week. We see, however, one name that carries the memory back to other days, and to Sir Humphry Davy. Old Mr. Pepys (not our friend Samuel, but) William Hasledine Pepys, of Kensington, and the Poultry, in London, died on the 17th inst., at the age of eighty-one. He was Davy's "Salmonia" friend, and no one loved more to dwell on days with Davy than old Mr. Pepys, of the Poultry. He kept a shop—a shop for the sale of scientific instruments—and was, as he deserved to be, a Fellow of the Royal Society. He had been an angler after Walton and Davy's heart, and, at the time of his death, was as full of anecdotes as years. Our friends who are in Norway, bobbing for salmon, will not be displeased with this brief notice of Sir Humphry Davy's fellow-angler.

The Shrewsbury Peerage is extinct, and the Earl of Derby ("on Stanley, on!") is now the premier Earl of England. But the Talbots are not extinct with the last of the Shrewsburies, at the early age of twenty-four. The Talbots revive pleasantly and learnedly in the person of a new Lord Tyrcconnell. Scholars of all degrees—university and non-university—rejoice in the peerage about to be conferred on Lord Talbot de Malahide, the new Earl of Tyrcconnell. When plain Mr. Talbot the coming Earl had the nobleman bearing about him, gentle withal, and well informed on points best worth knowing.

The last of the Wellington monuments, in bronze and marble, are on the eve of erection. Mr. Bell is busy in Guildhall with the City monument in marble to the Iron Duke, and Mr. Noble is busy in Manchester with the bronze statue of the great soldier. Mr. Bell's Guildhall monument is a companion to Smith's Lord Nelson, and Mr. Noble's Manchester statue is a companion to Mr. Marshall's statue of Sir Robert Peel. Who is to write the Guildhall inscription? Another Sheridan?—Another Canning?—Perhaps my Lord Mayor.

The *Times* calls attention to several disgraceful hoaxes which the penny-a-liners and purveyors of murder cases have palmed off upon some of its contemporaries; but from the disgrace of which it has managed to escape by superior vigilance. This is all very well; but, if the *Times* is not to be hoaxed by others, it sometimes succeeds in hoaxing itself; as the people of Edinburgh will confess, not without laughter, when they see a letter signed James Aytoun, on the great case of Maclaren against the *Scotsman*, attributed to Professor Aytoun. How could vigilance fall into such a blunder?

RAILWAY DETENTION IN THE NORTH.—Our table is literally covered with complaints from all quarters as to the loss of time and inconvenience experienced from the irregularity of the railway trains. Not a single day passes without the trains being hours behind their time, and on Saturday night one was no less than four hours late. We have heard it reported that Lord Panmure was kept sitting two hours in a wheel barrow at Guthrie, last week, waiting for the train. The Aberdeen Scottish Midland companies are not free from blame in this matter, but we must do them the justice of saying that the principal detention occurs southward of their lines. Surely something could be done to remedy this now daily evil. Day after day the south mail is an hour, and sometimes more, behind its stated time of arrival, and the loss and inconvenience caused by this are scarcely calculable.—*Montrose Standard*.

ANOTHER LIBEL ACTION AGAINST A SCOTCH NEWSPAPER.—A man named Dempster, lately dismissed from the service of the Glasgow City Parochial Board, and who was described at the last meeting of that board by one member as "a liar," and by another as "a convicted swindler," has raised an action against the *Glasgow Herald* for libel, committed in an article in which that paper commented freely upon his conduct. The action is raised in the Sheriff Court, and damages laid at 300l.

THE THEATRES, &c.

PRINCESS.—The extraordinary success which has attended the revival of the "Winter's Tale" has rendered it unnecessary to give this theatre that prominent mention in our columns to which its high position as a temple of the drama and the fine arts so well entitles it. The close of the season, marked as it was by the hundredth performance of the play on the Wednesday preceding, affords us an opportunity of congratulating the management on its triumphs, and of awarding a special tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean for their fine impersonations of *Leontes* and *Hermione*. The reasons of the success of the "Winter's Tale" are twofold: firstly, the splendid manner in which it was produced; and, secondly, the embodiment of its principal characters by our two leading tragedians. Such scenes as the Pyrrhic Dance in the Banquet-room, the Trial of *Queen Hermione* in the Theatre at Syracuse, and the beautiful allegories of *Luna* in her Car and *Phœbus* in the chariot of the Sun, are masterpieces of stage effect; and would themselves have been sufficient to make the reputation of the manager of the Princess Theatre, even had no such revivals as "Sardanapalus," "Macbeth," "Richard III.," and "Henry VIII.," been previously produced. It must be a matter of no small satisfaction to Mr. Kean to know that, at the same time that he has been establishing his right to be considered the first tragedian of the day, he has also been securing for himself an altogether new fame—that of a stage-reformer. Those who have not witnessed these performances have lost an opportunity which will, perhaps, never again present itself—the "Winter's Tale" being now withdrawn, like the magnificent revivals which preceded it.

ADELPHI.—Another American drama, from the repertoire of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, was produced on Monday. More than ordinary importance appears to have been attached to this new piece, since it is in three acts, and is registered as having been performed for 763 nights in the United States. This, of course, we are expected to accept as "a great fact," nor are we disposed to deal with it as a little one. The subject of the play rather negatives its title, inasmuch as the former relates to a state of things in a great measure belonging to the past, whereas the latter runs, "Ireland as it is; or, the Middleman." The sub-title at once discloses the nature of the plot. The evils of non-residence and the cupidity of the estate-agent are the topics both of the dialogue and the situation. *Lord Squander's* tenants are oppressed by one *Stone*, his agent (Mr. Charles Selby), whose villainies stop not at incarceration and bloodshed, but who procures the false imprisonment and seeks the execution of one *Dan O'Carolan* (Mr. Garden), an aged farmer, whose disposition is altogether peaceable, and who has but one fault, that of uttering long and prosaic speeches on his country's wrongs, and the duty of not violating the laws. *Lord Squander*, having received a visit from *Judy O'Trot* (Mrs. Barney Williams), who had travelled to London to make her complaints, determines wisely to see how things go on with his own eyes; visits his estate as one *Mons. Voyage*, a Frenchman, and takes care to be in court at the proper time to extricate *Dan O'Carolan* and expose old *Stone*, who has driven the district into a state of rebellion by expelling the tenants during a storm of snow, and reducing them to poverty by incendiary plots. Here we have the melodramatic elements which some twenty years ago formed the staple commodity of English drama, and which it seems as yet in accordance with American tastes. The serious part of the plot was more than once in peril during the performance of Monday. Old *O'Carolan's* sorrows excited more ridicule than sympathy, but the Irish fun of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams redeemed all. As *Judy O'Trot*, this lady appeared for the first time in a character essentially different from the *Yankee Gal*, by which she had been hitherto known, and we may, therefore, the better judge of her general talent from this performance than from any of its predecessors. Her forte distinctly lies in individualities and special portraits, and her *Judy O'Trot* was an impersonation true to the brouge and perfectly in costume. But it is not as a mimic of peculiarities that Mrs. Williams deserves to be distinguished; we recognise in her a genuine actress, capable of throwing herself into comic parts with discrimination and elegance. We fear that this drama, if judged of by the standard that we now apply to stage productions, would be found wanting in all manner of proprieties; but two such Irish characters as the *Ragged Pat* of Mr. Barney Williams, and the *Judy* of his wife, more than make it endurable; they permeate it with a spirit of hilarity which excites the audience with an irresistible influence. The term of their engagement is now drawing to a conclusion, and their benefit was announced for Friday, the 22nd (yesterday), being the last night but one of their appearance. We shall part from them with regret.

During the lull in theatrical business which usually divides the seasons at this period of the year it has been our custom, by means of a *Resumé*, to improve on our criticisms of the stage by adding thereto the reflections that would arise on further experience of the different subjects in their practical working, and drawing therefrom the proper conclusions as guides and criteria of future conduct. It is with some amount of satisfaction that we find the leading journals imitating our practice in their editorial columns, and at this late day calling managers to task for the delinquencies of the season, and giving them fair warning that if they continue to place French immoralities on the stage, to encourage the "mere hodmen" of dramatic literature in preference to the original and native poet, they may expect, in the ensuing season of criticism, as well as of histrionic action—"thunder—nothing but thunder, merciful Heaven!" We have no reason to threaten this excess of severity, because we have not to acknowledge that we have been hitherto in fault, as our contemporaries do, for having regarded the pecuniary interests of managers before those of public morality and literary taste. We have always looked upon the stage as a popular educator, and have therefore refrained from praising many things of injurious tendency, while we highly commended many humble endeavours that had for their aim the introduction of the highest poetry and the best acting, to places of amusement where the masses were likely to be benefited. We have constantly expressed our regret that the more fashionable theatres of the West End had not set on the whole a better example; because we could not but observe with pain that the suburban saloons constantly suffered from the reaction, and returned to the old objectionable class of pieces, after the pattern of their "betters," or, at least, of those who are "better off." Fashion will give currency to abuses, and the poor will imitate what the rich initiate. And here we have to suggest a deeper root to the evil than managerial corruption, or bad taste. The theatrical conductor is driving a commercial speculation, and consults the pleasure of his audience in his productions. Fashionable audiences, indeed, prescribe to the manager the nature of the drama which he must produce in order to derive a profit; and it is with the more wealthy patrons of the immoral or merely prosaic play after all, that the fault mainly or even exclusively lies.

The question is one that can only be fairly decided by being fully considered. If "La Traviata" be justly denounced, why should Kotzebue's "Stranger" escape? *Violetta* and *Mrs. Haller* are of the same race of heroes;—repentant Magdalens appealing to sister sympathy. The tragedy of "Jane Shore," partly belongs to the same category; we say, partly, because its treatment is poetic, and thereby the subject is elevated. Moreover, it appears conceded on all hands, that where there is an adequate poetic treatment, tragedies dealing with the most abhorrent crimes are morally innocuous, from the transcendental point of view always taken by the severe dramatist in such cases. Nevertheless, poetry is not so thorough a safeguard as has been too hastily implied. The tragedies of Euripides are censured by the best critics for an immoral tendency, notwithstanding all their poetry. Now this tendency is the natural result of what may be denominated the stage-development of the drama. The works of Euripides are, in a word, more theatrical than those of Sophocles and Æschylus; and plays written with a view to the stage are daily more and more adapted for that especial arena. In modern times, the facilities for composing a mere stage-piece, as distinguished from higher efforts, have so much increased and encouraged the specific article of manufacture, that criticism has established a permanent distinction between the Dramatic and the Theatrical; and, as a general rule, the former has been long exiled from the boards. Now there can be no doubt that theatrical pieces, with or without the poetic element, like "Jane Shore" and "The Stranger," have proved more remunerative to the treasury than many works of great genius, such as "Lear," "Coriolanus," and "Julius Cæsar." And it may be accepted as an axiom that the domestic play will be more popular than the heroic. In all this, there is a natural tendency to decline, unless some corrective be found to prevent the evil.

Now, as we have already suggested, the remedy lies with the

fashionable audiences who regulate the managerial taste. The education of the people—which, whenever it has been fairly appealed to, has led them, in repeated instances, to prefer the poetic drama, well acted, to the more exciting melodramatic specimens of the mere play-wright's craft—will, it is hoped, in an ascending series, ere long reach the more favoured classes; and, indeed, we may partly accept this sudden outcry of the daily journalists as earnest of the fact. One manager has been sternly dealt with, and not undeservedly; for he sinned in spite of popular remonstrance. The play of "Retribution" was hissed on the first night, and its condemnation duly recorded in critical columns. But the manager, who also acted the hero, was so fond of his part, that he persisted in planting the play; and, such was his authority with the aristocratic audience that especially patronise the OLYMPIC, he succeeded in securing for it full houses and a long run. Such a fact is not very creditable to the taste of either manager or patron. The judges both before and behind the curtain must share between them the disgrace and censure that have naturally followed so much obstinacy on the one part and servile concession on the other.

FINE ARTS.

THE ART-UNION OF GLASGOW.

THE exhibition of the prize paintings to be distributed among the members of the Art-Union of Glasgow, in December next, and now exhibiting at the Gallery of the Water-Colour Society, in Pall-mall East, has given us great pleasure, and we no doubt owe the choice specimens of British art here assembled to the circumstance that the pictures are selected, not by the subscribers, but by the committee, who are generally men of some taste and experience in matters of art. We learn that for 208 paintings a sum of £8265 has been given; these, with bronzes, Parian statuettes, and chromo-lithographs, make altogether above 1400 prizes, costing nearly £10,000.

The pictures comprise many productions of distinguished artists well known in the southern part of the island, such as Ansdell, Creswick, Corbould, Boddington, &c. But we think that in a notice of a Scottish exhibition the limited space at our disposal is better occupied by a glance at pictures of the northern school.

We were particularly struck with the singularly fine landscapes of Horatio McCulloch, who has made marvellous progress of late years, and seems, if we are not mistaken, destined to take one of the highest places in British landscape-painting. In No. 3, "A Highland Deer Forest, Isle of Skye," he shows himself the bard of the mountain and the flood. We must say that the scene he presents is not a paradise. The rocky soil, the stunted vegetation, the atmosphere and sky—that inform us of a climate subject to almost constant humidity—all offer a complete contrast to the haunts of the civilised European. The scene, in fact, is as wild, as desolate, and Hebridean as imagination can conceive; and well are the inhabitants of that quarter styled sons of the mist. When the sun by some rare and abnormal *luxus nature* actually does reach the earth, through dense clouds or drenching rain, the effect is certainly magical, and it is one of those fruitful opportunities that Mr. McCulloch has seized with such decisive effect. The air charged with vapours glistening with millions of infinitesimal solar refractions is attempted with a determination to fix the evanescent which reminds us of Turner in his happier moods, and before his woful gamboge aberrations. To dare is often to do, and we conceive this rare feat to have been successful.

Another landscape of Mr. McCulloch's, "Storm on a Highland Coast, Isle of Skye," is of a sombre slaty tone, relieved with sandstone rocks so as to result in an effect like veined Sienna marble. We note this, not as a reproach to Mr. McCulloch, but as a remark of a distinctness of style which every considerable artist appropriates to himself, no matter whether he work in form, colour, sound, or thought. Here is a "skelping" shower and a puddled sea, with a wonderfully truthful rocky beach. All the details are admirable. The unearthly bleached sea-fowl dotting the murky slate-tinted sinuosities of the coast are touched with a master-hand; while the volatility of the wind-raised spray is as perfect as anything we have ever seen of the Dutch masters of the seventeenth century.

No. 1, "Conquered, but not Subdued," by Thomas Faed, is the first prize of the exhibition, the price given being £400. It is one of the best modern pictures of the familiar-domestic schools. An urchin, under maternal discipline, is an object of ridicule to the other youthful members of the family—particularly a charming laughing "lassie" conceived with singular spirit; while the nonchalant firmness of the mother, and the byplay of a younger brother with a terrier on his hind legs, complete the homely scene. To mention the name of Mr. T. Faed is to say we have a most juicy picture, with all the tissues and still-life done with a perfection which rivals Mieris, Terburg, and Metzau. In short, as a piece of conscientious and thoroughly accurate technical painting, this picture has not been surpassed by any of its class of the present generation. Nothing is slurred or neglected, and the production is, as regards execution, *totus teres atque rotundus*. But Mr. Faed, with all his extraordinary merit, has not yet Murready's art of bringing masses of colour to bear with effect upon familiar subjects so as to elevate them to the highest regions of technical art.

"Burns in Edinburgh" in 1786. By W. Johnston. This represents the meeting of Burns and Scott, in the shop of a Mr. Sibbald, a bibliophile of the Modern Athens, at that golden age when Robertson was still living, Hume scarce departed, Blair in the plenitude of his eloquence; Mackenzie, not as we have seen him, aged and withered, but in the springtime of youth and sensibility; Alexander Nasmyth planning his Italian tour, Adam Smith, Abyssinian Bruce, the eccentric Monboddo and his beautiful daughter, Burns himself in the first flush of success, and the youthful Scott, little dreaming of that universal acclaim which would soon salute himself, so that even "Ariosto of the North" should become a designation scarce adequate to the position he conquered by the cheap victories of heaven-born genius. The subject of this picture is, therefore, highly interesting, but the execution is not exactly to our taste; the colour is disagreeable and the shadows inky. There is an air of vulgar dandyism and assumption in the figure of Burns himself which is quite different from the rustic refinement and modesty of Nasmyth's genial and authentic portrait. In spite of these drawbacks the picture is a highly-interesting one.

Want of space compels us to go briefly over the other pictures of the exhibition.

No. 4, "The Graces and Loves." W. E. Frost, A.R.A. Full of beautiful painting; the composition good, but rather studied. When a man can paint the human figure like this his subjects ought to have a dramatic human interest—mythological decoration is always a frigid affair.

No. 8, "The Kiosk, 'Lalla Rookh'." By F. Wyburd. Full of pretty details, in the manner of John Lewis; but, unfortunately, the figures are European, and not Oriental, in air and expression.

No. 10, "Isola di San Giulio Lago d'Orta, Piedmont." The line of lakes on the southern slope of the Alps, skirting Piedmont, Lombardy, and Venetia, is, perhaps, the most beautiful part of Europe. The distances have the hoar-crested grandeur of Switzerland. The lower mountains are clothed with forest; and the placid waters are surrounded by the festooned vineyard, the Palladian villa, and the airy Campanile. All these delicious features of that enchanting region, where the Alpine slopes lose themselves in lake and plain, are given by Mr. Hering with a beauty which is not factitious, but strictly appropriate to this region of aloe and laurel.

No. 12, "Whew! Caught again!" by E. Nicol, is one of the best genre pictures we have seen this year. The colour is rich and magnificent; and the still-life of the interior of an Irish cabin done to admiration. Pat, courting the giggling Norah, is surprised by the authoritative mother as he is attempting to effect a kiss. The field which Mr. Nicol has marked out for himself is a varied and interesting one, and much less hackneyed than that of the Scottish peasant, Highland or Lowland. The defect of all Mr. Nicol's productions is a slight tendency to caricature, even making full allowance for the greater gesticulation which is usual with our more excitable fellow-subjects on the other side of St. George's Channel. With a trifle more of moderation, easy repose, and ingenuousness, Mr. Nicol would take a considerably higher rank. He has an independent vein of his own, and his Irish are as thoroughly national as Mr. Lewis's Arabs, or Mr. Biard's Frenchmen; but we think he produces too much. If all his pictures were as good as this we should make no such complaint. If we are drawn into these recommendations and counsels it is from the belief that they are bestowed on a man who has no lack of stamina in him.

No. 18, "The Girl at the Mountain Well." By J. Sant. A simple pictorial figure, with the fish fairly done. The rest of the canvas contains in well, but the water looks more like a mosaic solution than "crystal lymph."

No. 21, "The Villa Fountain," by W. L. Leitch, is a most pleasing classical landscape, reminding us of the exquisite taste of Eastlake. The

figures and accidents of the scene all harmonise in a most pleasing manner. But the general tone of colour is somewhat flat and dead; a few sparkling touches skillfully laid on would infuse into the colour of this picture the vivacity which it wants.

No. 22, "A View on the Nile." By H. Dillon. A real picture of Nile scenery, and not the semblance of a picture which some artists give us, who, as Vandike said, having begun to paint for fame, end with painting for their kitchen.

No. 24, "Fishing-boats off the Harbour of Fecamp, Normandy." By John S. Wilson. A beautiful marine picture of green transparent waves, and bleached headland of bold contour. The whole scene has a truthful breezy saline air that freshens the souls of those that gaze, and feel their sea-side recollections revived in a manner at once pleasing and potent.

Worthy of notice are No. 13, "Summer Trophies," by J. Sant; No. 17, "The Dancing Lesson," by B. T. Ross; No. 23, "The Household Goods in Danger," by J. Faed; No. 26, "The Stolen Ride," by John Glass; No. 29, "Glanmorfa," by J. W. Oakes; No. 31, "Red Tarn, Helvellyn," by G. B. Pettitt; and deserving of high praise are No. 49, "The Crimean Story," by Hugh Cameron; No. 50, "An Interior," by J. Faed; and No. 70, "A Design of a Lady," in the manner of Titian's portrait of his mistress, by Mr. Graham Gilbert.

We have been struck with the low prices of some very good pictures: for instance, No. 130, "Place Cordelier Dinan, Brittany," and 131, "Cathedral at Vire, Normandy," both by L. G. Wood, were bought at fourteen guineas each. We have seen many pictures not so good in this year's exhibitions set down at double and treble the sum.

THE KREMLIN AND THE APPROACHING CORONATION.

THERE is a complete contrast between the character of St. Petersburg and that of Moscow. The former is quite a German town—German in architecture, and, to a considerable extent, German in population. The public offices of the capital are crowded with German employes, and the shops are kept by Germans. It is in Moscow that we meet with the real Russian, and that we see specimens of whatever Russia may pretend to in the way of an architecture of a native school. St. Petersburg is the head of Russia, but Moscow is certainly its heart, and the Kremlin is its heart's core. What Constantinople is to Turkey, and the Seraglio to Constantinople, Moscow, with its Kremlin, is to the national feelings of the Muscovite.

The Hill of the Kremlin is the nucleus of Moscow, as the Tower of London, the Cité of Paris, the Burg of Vienna, or the Castle of Edinburgh, to those cities. Associated with the most important events of the beginnings of the Muscovite greatness, it is, even now, although dethroned from its political and administrative supremacy, the city par excellence of historical tradition, of religious association, and of that sentiment of intense nationality which distinguishes all ambitious empires, whether they have or have not representative government. The Kremlin is at once a fortress and an enciente of pompous palaces and venerated churches. The most noted entrance is the so-called Redeemer's-gate, or Holy-gate, on entering which all must uncover. Here, too, is that great fractured bell, so celebrated in history, travels, and description for its size and incapacity of function. The Treasury contains the habits of ceremony worn by the Sovereigns of Russia at their Coronation, studded with gems and pearls like an Elizabethan petticoat. Captain Jenkinson, who in the latter half of the sixteenth century was sent from England to conduct the Russian Ambassador to Moscow, received an invitation to see the Emperor's treasury and wardrobe, and describes two "goodly gowns as heavy as a man could easily carry, all set with pearls over and over, and the borders garnished with sapphires and other good stones abundantly;" and he was particularly enjoined to procure such or better in England, and told that the Emperor would gladly bestow his money on such things. To the Imperial Treasury also belongs a long ivory comb with which the ancient Czars combed their flowing beards; and, last not least, the regalia of the conquered and absorbed Khanates of Kasan, Siberia, Astracan, and the Crimea. For it must be remembered that these four last provinces have a large substratum of Turkish and Ugrian population in which the Muscovites are only settlers. The thrones are of ivory or silver, and in the neighbouring hall of warlike trophies is the litter in which Charles XII. was borne from the Battle of Pultawa.

Previous to the conflagration of 1812, the most prominent edifices of the Kremlin were the ancient palaces of the Czars, the architecture being a compound of Renaissance and Oriental. Their principal architect was a Milanese named Solario. All travellers to Russia previous to 1812 speak of the picturesque magnificence of the principal palace, which after the conflagration had to be taken down. The two portions remaining of the old palaces of the Czars have been repaired by the Emperors Alexander and Nicholas; and two additional palaces, a larger and a smaller, have been built by these Monarchs in the place of the old principal palace. The room of the Emperor Alexander is shown containing his handkerchief, pencil, and note-book. The room of the Emperor Nicholas contains the hard mattress on which he slept, and the library in his cabinet comprised all the books that had been written about Moscow in various languages.

The principal ecclesiastical edifice in the Kremlin is the Uspenski Sabor, or the Cathedral of the Resurrection, in which the Emperors are crowned. The whole of its interior is gilt, and on the golden ground Scriptural frescoes have been executed according to the Byzantine taste, as travellers may remember to have seen in Italy and the Levant. The Cathedral of the Resurrection is a sort of Greek Loretto, from the value of its sacred paraphernalia. It was plundered by the French in 1812, but the most valuable pieces had been removed on the approach of the enemy's armies, and restored on their departure. One is a Mount Sinai of pure ducat gold, equivalent to a hundred and twenty thousand ducats, or fifty-four thousand pounds sterling. On the summit stands a golden Moses, with a table of the law, and within the mountain a coffin containing the host. This magnificent present was from Prince Potemkin. Kohl relates with incredulity that there is a picture of the Saviour, with reference to which the priest who showed it stated that "a merchant lame in both hands and feet was brought there, and after he had prayed fervently before this picture rose up healed and walked out of the door which he had been carried through in his bed." We see no reason to doubt this statement of the priest; the active agent, however, not being the inanimate image of the Saviour, but the animate imagination of the fervent believer terminating with vivacity a torpor in the electrical circulation of his physical frame. Truly may we say, if this theory be a sound one, that by faith the merchant was made whole.

It was in the thirteenth century that Moscow became the residence of Princes sprung from the family of Rurik; but in point of mere antiquity there can be no doubt that Novogorod and Kieff are much older. But from Moscow having been from the thirteenth to the eighteenth century the capital, both political and ecclesiastical, it possesses an historical and archaeological interest far beyond these incunabular cities of the Russian dominion; and the residences and coronations of the Sovereigns keep up the interest of the place even to the present time. Nor is Moscow a shadow of its former self, but still a reality from its large population, and from its still being the residence of a considerable nobility.

The ceremony of Coronation which is about to take place has national peculiarities not unworthy of being noted. On the arrival of the Imperial family deputations of the nobility and citizens offer them bread and salt on magnificent silver trays, as an emblem of hospitality; and afterwards, on the banks of the river Moskva, water is consecrated in presence of a large population. Then there is a cavalcade of heralds through the streets of Moscow, stopping at every cross-road and public square to proclaim the proximate coronation.

On the day of the coronation the insignia of Sovereign authority—the crowns, the sceptre, the orb, the Imperial purple, the mantle and the ornaments intended for the Empress—are carried in procession to the Cathedral, and received by the clergy at the entrance with clouds of incense. The Emperor then proceeds, accompanied by all the great dignitaries, from his palace to the Cathedral, the clergy advancing to meet him at the porch. The Patriarch is in his full pontificals, having on his right the Archbishop of Kieff, and on his left the Archbishop of Moscow. The Patriarch presents the cross to the Emperor and Empress to kiss. The Archbishop of Kieff sprinkles holy water on the ground about to be trodden, and the Archbishop of Moscow compliments the Czar in a speech.

The religious service then begins, and "Hallelujah" is sung by the chorus; after which the Patriarch asks the Emperor if it pleases his Majesty to make a public profession of the Catholic orthodox faith; and at the same time he presents the Creed to the Czar, who reads it.

* The Bashkirs of Orenburg and other excellent light horse are now furnished from provinces which like the Crimea, were Moslem-Turkish principalities.

The Emperor, who is then robed with a purple mantle, orders the crown to be brought, and on receiving it from the Patriarch crosses himself; after which the Patriarch uses the following remarkable expressions:—

This visible and outward ornament which adorns the brow is the symbol of the mysterious act by which Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, crowns thee at this moment—thou, the Chief of the people of all Russia—by means of His holy blessing, confirming thee in thy absolute and supreme authority.

The Coronation is thus assumed to be a symbol of the reception of temporal power from the Divinity (the antipodes of the doctrine of the people being the source of all legitimate power). The holding of the sceptre and the orb is assumed to be symbolical of the immediate relation of the Sovereign to the people as Autocrat not the passive reception of power from on high, but the active exercise of it over those below.

The Emperor then crowns the Empress, who kneels before him, and they take their places upon their thrones. The choir then sings the Coronation Anthem, while all the bells of Moscow ring, and a salute of a hundred and one guns is fired. The Emperor then brays that he may be enabled to fulfil the mission that has been entrusted to him; and, after some other ceremonies, the Emperor takes the sacrament, and is anointed; the Archbishop of Novogorod taking a golden branch and touching with oil the brow, eyelids, nostrils, lips, and ears of the Czar, as well as the palm and upper part of the hand. Formerly it was not lawful for the Prince to wash the parts anointed with the sacred oil before seven days; but now they are wiped away by the Bishop of Kieff. Thus ends the ceremony of the Coronation. Then comes the banquet which the Czars give to the Patriarch, the clergy, and the dignitaries. The grand cupbearer and Imperial carver, who are great personages, practically perform their functions; Coronation medals are then presented to the Emperor by the Master of the Mint; and in the evening the city and Kremlin are illuminated, and on such occasions the lofty and fantastic tower of the Ivan Velika is illuminated to the apex.

Promotions and largesses then follow. On this head we are unable to anticipate who will be the recipients. At the period of the coronation of the Emperor Nicholas he conferred the staff of Field Marshal on Generals Count de Wittgenstein and Osten-Sacken, he raised the Archbishop of Moscow to the rank of Metropolitan, and gave a munificent donation of lands to Count Nesselrode and others. For fifteen days all Moscow was occupied with festivities; splendid entertainments were given by the Duke of Devonshire, Marshal Marmont, Duke of Ragusa, who was the Ambassador Extraordinary of Charles X., and the principal Russian nobility.

We cannot doubt that, on the occasion of the approaching ceremony, the Mouravieffs and Todlebens will be equally the object of the Imperial munificence.

Count Morny, the French Ambassador Extraordinary, is, as is well known, in the inmost political and personal confidence of the Emperor of the French; and, the Coronation coming just at the back of a sanguinary war, it is evident that something more is required in a mission, after such a crisis, than a mere grandee. It is therefore with great pleasure we learn that Lord Granville was the person selected by Lord Clarendon for this splendid mission. He unites the high-bred courtesy of our aristocracy with intelligence, and a diplomatic experience which dates from early youth. Austria would also appear to be desirous of filling up the breach between her and Russia by the sending of Count Schlick, a veteran commander of signal skill and courage, who was the companion in arms of the Russians at Leipsic, and lost his eye there for three years ago.

MADEIRA WINE.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

AN impression prevails, even amongst well-informed people, that in consequence of the failure of the vines since 1851 no good madeira is now to be had; and the result is that the merchants of the island find their trade almost at an end. The fact is that, though no wine is now made, the stock in the hands of the exporting houses is fully 10,000 pipes, and nearly all of great age and excellent quality.

I have no pecuniary interest in the question; but, having lived several years in the island, and received much kindness from the residents, I thought it but common gratitude to call your attention to the correction of a report so much calculated to injure those whose hospitality to strangers is proverbial.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

IN VINO VERITAS.

ROYAL BENEVOLENCE.—The late Sir John Milley Doyle, K.C.B., although decorated with honours which had been conferred on him by the Sovereigns of England, Portugal, Spain, and the Ottoman empire, died in very straitened circumstances, leaving a maiden sister nearly ninety years of age. The fact having been brought to the knowledge of her Majesty through Viscount Palmerston, to whom as well as her Majesty Sir John was personally known, the Queen, with her characteristic kindness, has settled a pension of 50*l.* per annum on this aged lady, and Lord Palmerston has sent her, from the Royal Bounty Fund, 40*l.* for present contingencies.

THE QUEEN OF Oude AT SOUTHAMPTON.—The *Indus* arrived at Southampton on Wednesday evening last, with a heavy portion of the Indian mail. Amongst her passengers are the Queen Dowager of Oude, and the brother and son of the ex-King, with 116 followers. The Queen Dowager is a good-looking woman of dark complexion, fifty-five years of age, and very intelligent. She is very sanguine as to the success of her mission to this country for the restoration of her son to the throne of Oude. She has 500*l.* for current expenses. The Jewellery she lost on her voyage was worth 50,000*l.* Some portion of it was intended for presents for the Queen of England. The son of the ex-King is a very handsome youth. He and his uncle dress in the most magnificent style, their hand-dresses being covered with diamonds and emeralds. Many of the followers are small, poor-looking men, and exceedingly dark. The Queen of Oude and suite occupied the whole of the fore part of the ship, where a cooking galley was fitted up. The party lived upon rice, curry, sheep, and lambs between Alexandria and Southampton. The dishes were usually served up of curries and pilans. The Queen of Oude occasionally sent into the saloon for the English passengers a curry or pilan, and such dishes were found to be delicious. There are six maids of honour in attendance on the Queen every day. A screen was erected on deck, the enclosed part was carpeted, and the Queen and ladies were escorted up behind the screen, great care being taken to keep all persons from gazing on the ladies. The whole of White's Royal York Hotel, which was uninhabited, has been taken by the Queen, who is to pay 12 guineas a day for the use of it. The ex-King of Oude is expected to leave Calcutta shortly for England with 150 followers. The treasures which the Queen has on board consist chiefly of the most costly Cashmere shawls and jewellery.

A line of steamers is about to be established between Hamburg and the Brazils, calling at Southampton. The steamers employed will be British-built ones. Hamburg is the European market for Brazilian coffee.

CASTING THE GREAT BELL FOR THE NEW PALACE AT WESTMINSTER.

The vicinity of the picturesque village of Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees, was, on the morning of the 6th instant, the scene of an event of considerable interest—the casting of the Great Bell for the clock-tower of the new Palace, at Westminster, which was successfully accomplished at Messrs. Warner, Lucas, and Barrett's furnaces, by Messrs. Warner and Sons, of the Crescent Foundry, Jewin-street, London, well known as the patentees of an improved method of casting church bells.

The preparation of the mould—of the method of constructing which our small engraving is a representation—had occupied six weeks, and two reverberatory furnaces, capable of melting ten tons of metal each, had been built expressly for the purpose of casting this monster bell.

The lower portion of our explanatory engraving represents a section of the brick vault or pit in which the bell was cast, and shows the method of striking the core or centre of the mould which is to produce the concavity of the bell. On the floor is a circular iron plate of the requisite circumference, on which a mass of sand and loam is brought to the required shape by means of a piece of wood cut to the required section, and moved in a regular circular direction by means of its connection with a pivot running perpendicularly through the centre.

The upper portion represents an iron cap of the same circumference as the iron plate at the bottom of the pit. The interior of this is coated with sand, &c., and shaped to the required section in a precisely similar manner as that adopted for the core before described, though of course inversely, as in this case it is done from the interior. The two being complete, the cap is let down over the core and riveted to the iron plate at the bottom—the space between the core and the lining of the cap forming the mould into which the metal is to run. The remaining space in the pit is then filled up with sand, pigs of



THE CASTING OF THE BELL FOR THE GREAT CLOCK OF WESTMINSTER PALACE, AT NORTON, STOCKTON-ON-TEES.

iron, &c., carefully rammed down; and the necessary channels for the metal to run from the furnace into the mould having been made, the arrangements are then complete.

We now return to the operation of casting, of which our large Engraving is a representation. The whole of the night previous was a scene of busy industry, and early in the morning the furnaces seen to the right in the background having attained the requisite heat, their doors were opened, and the operation of charging, or putting in the metal, commenced, occupying about one hour, and in less than two

THE NEW ASYLUM FOR FATHERLESS CHILDREN.

This excellent institution, now located at Stamford-hill, was founded in the year 1844, on liberal principles, for the purpose of relieving fatherless children, without respect to place, sex, or religious distinction; the only qualification being that the child must be destitute, and above the condition of the pauper. The children are received at any age (from the birth, if necessary); and are all retained and provided for:—the boys until fourteen, and the girls until fifteen, years of age.

During the twelve years which the charity has existed, it has received 314 children; and there are now 135 in the establishment. At the outset of the good work, and for some time after, the inmates were accommodated in a large mansion at Stamford-hill; but as the number of children increased, the board found it necessary to secure additional premises, first at Stoke Newington, and latterly at Itegate. This division of the family necessarily involved great inconvenience and expense; and the three houses being now full, the Board have purchased an eligible estate at Stoa's Nest, near Croydon, on which they have commenced the erection of the building represented below; the first stone of which was laid by the Lord Mayor, on the 5th inst., in the presence of the Sheriffs, the Sheriffs elect, many members of the Corporation, and a numerous assemblage of the friends and patrons of the charity. The new building is intended to accommodate 400 inmates, independently of the officers and servants of the establishment. The inmates will be divided into three distinct sections or classes, viz., boys, girls, and infants; and the interior arrangements of the structure will separate as far as possible these several classes, without taking from the perfect supervision necessary to be exercised by the Superintendent and subordinate officers over so large a family. The frontage of the building is about 320 feet, by a depth of 160. The entrance is by a handsome portico, in front of the central tower, which rises to a height of upwards of 100 feet to the vane; the lower story forming the entrance-hall. From thence access is gained, after passing through a spacious vestibule, to the dining-hall, a noble apartment, seventy feet in length, and nearly thirty feet high. This hall communicates directly at the back with the kitchen department; and, by means of side doors and convenient glass; inclosed and covered passages, with the various sections of the building, so as to be easily reached by all the children. As this room is intended to be also used for Divine worship, it has been, in its construction, specially adapted for the transmission of sound. Before reaching the dining-hall is seen to the left the principal staircase leading to the board-room (in the central tower), over the entrance-hall; in connection with which is a commodious vestibule, which is connected with the upper part of the children's dining-hall by means of a pillared arcade, affording visitors an opportunity of inspecting the children assembled below, without interfering with their ordinary proceedings by entering the hall itself. The dormitories are large and airy, and are arranged for the youngest children to occupy a portion of the

ground floor; those of a step higher in age, the first floor; while the elder boys and girls ascend to the second floor of the central building. Large covered play-rooms, plunge and other baths, &c., are provided for the children's use. There is also a series of infirmary apartments, and appropriate rooms for the superintendent, matron, &c.

The building is designed in the Italian style, of a simple character, and is liberally treated in being broken up in its general outline, thus presenting the largest possible frontage to the railway, and at the same time suiting the inequality of the ground. On an upper story of the great tower a clock is to be placed. The whole is to be faced with a fine Devonshire stone, with dressings of Bath stone. The architect is Mr. W. B. Moffatt (late Scott and Moffatt), of Adelaide-place, London-bridge; and the contract has been taken by Mr. Pollard, builder, of Taunton, for a sum of £18,000. The laying of the foundation-stone was an interesting scene. From the platform of the railway to the site of the Asylum, a distance of about a quarter of a mile, a procession was formed, consisting of the official personages and others.

A large marquee had been erected over the site where the ceremony was to take place, and beneath this the company were seated; one portion of the space having been previously allotted to about 200 of the orphan children. This done, and the Lord Mayor having taken up his position near the stone, the whole of the assembly joined in singing the Hundredth Psalm. At its close the Lord Mayor, in a very elegant speech, explained the nature of the Asylum; and prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Allfree. The articles to be deposited in the stone having been handed round for inspection, were consigned to their resting-place.

The Lord Mayor then proceeded to lay the stone with the usual formalities; and the corn, wine, and oil, as universal emblems of peace and prosperity, having been spread upon it, nearly 100 ladies passed in succession before the Lord Mayor, and deposited purses upon it. A goodly number of gentlemen also, who had offerings of 100 guineas each, and smaller sums, deposited the same. A suitable hymn was sung by the children. This being succeeded by the National Anthem, the proceedings in the marquee closed with three cheers for the Queen, and three cheers (which were most enthusiastically given), for the prosperity of the institution.

Shortly after three o'clock, the company, in another marquee, partook of a cold collation, when the Lord Mayor presided; after the toasts, long lists of subscriptions and donations were read, amounting in all to 3485*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.*, including Sir Samuel Morton Peto, 262*l.* 10*s.*; the Chairman, 105*l.*; the Rev. Dr. Reed, 105*l.*; Mr. J. Finch, 105*l.*; Mr. William Collins, 105*l.*; Mr. William Monk, 105*l.*; Mr. J. J. Tanner, 105*l.*; Mr. W. D. Alexander, 105*l.*; Mr. W. Dudley, 105*l.*; Mr. W. Dobinson, 105*l.*; Messrs. Barclay and Co., 105*l.*; the members of Wycliffe Chapel, at which the Rev. Dr. Reed officiates, 105*l.*; Mr. A. Grove, 105*l.*; J. C., 105*l.*; Mr. S. Morley, 105*l.*; the Rev. T. W. Aveling, one of the secretaries, 105*l.*; Mr. J. S. Parkinson, 105*l.*; Mr. Alderman Wire, 105*l.*



METHOD OF MAKING THE BELL-MOULD.

hours and a half the whole of the metal (eighteen tons) was in a state of perfect fusion. On the signal being given the furnaces were tapped, and the metal flowed from them in two channels into a pool prepared to hold it, before being admitted into the bell mould. The shutter, or gate, was then lifted, and the metal allowed to flow, which in five minutes completed the casting of the bell, the successful termination of which delighted all present, who cordially joined the workmen in three hearty cheers.



THE ASYLUM FOR FATHERLESS CHILDREN, NEAR CROYDON, SURREY.



THE ROYAL CRUISE.—VISIT OF HER MAJESTY TO DARTMOUTH.

THE ROYAL CRUISE.

HER MAJESTY, during her recent cruise, honoured the ancient and loyal borough of Dartmouth with a visit. The announcement had scarcely reached the good people of the port of the intended Royal visit on the morning of Monday week, when the Royal yacht, *Victoria and Albert*, steamed gracefully into the harbour, followed by the *Fairy*, *Irene*, *Black Eagle*, and others of the squadron. The Queen and the Princess Royal were standing on the saloon platform; and Prince Albert and the Prince of Wales were also visible. The Prince Arthur and the Princess Alice were also on board; and among the suite were Lady Churchill, Right Hon. Mr. Labouchere, Captain Duplat, Colonel Phipps, Sir James Clarke, Gen. Buckley, &c.

The Royal yacht anchored abreast of the Castle Hotel; the New Ground was covered with loyal subjects, who cheered her Majesty with

great enthusiasm. The bells of St. Saviour's rang merrily, and the cannons from the various yards boomed forth. The harbour was studded with boats; and the flags on shore added much to the beauty of the scene.

Lieut. Hughes having been honoured with the commands of her Majesty to engage a steamer for a trip up the beautiful river, the new steamer *Dartmouth* was selected for that purpose; and started, with Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, Mr. Labouchere, Gen. Buckley, Capt. Denman, Capt. Duplat, Mr. Gibbs, &c., and proceeded as far as Fleet mill, and on her return, abreast of Higher Dittisham, the Royal barge was seen approaching with her Majesty on board; the speed of the engines was slackened, the State barge came alongside, when Prince Albert, addressing her Majesty, said,—“I am sorry you have not been with us—you have lost a treat—there are some beautiful villas, and very fine scenery.” After receiving her Majesty's com-

mands, the *Dartmouth* slowly proceeded, closely followed by the *Royal barge*, and returned to the harbour. The Royal party expressed themselves highly pleased with the qualities and superior accommodations of the steamer, the Prince freely conversing with the manager, to whom the sum of £20 was forwarded.

In the afternoon the Queen, the Prince, and the Royal children and suite landed at the New Ground, and were received by the Mayor and Corporation. The town was gaily decorated, and a triumphal arch, dight with flowers and flags, was erected across the New Ground bridge. The accompanying illustration shows this scene of the reception. The Royal party then proceeded in carriages, escorted by Sir H. P. Seale, Bart., to the surrounding heights, where a fine view of the Start point and lighthouse was obtained; in returning they visited the park and grounds of Mount Boone, and reached the landing-place on New Ground at half-past seven in the evening, whence they



THE ROYAL THAMES NATIONAL REGATTA.—THE START FOR THE GOLD CUP.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

when their sister was married, and when their father was decorated. Their youth was a time of hard work, and of work much of which will shock Lord Tupperham. Imagine his Lordship fashioning his own clothes—making, with those hands, his innocent bed. Still, my Lord, there is not an officer in the French army who has not performed these offices. And shall any man say the gentlemen who command the Imperial armies of France—from the Sous-Lieutenant to the Marshal—are not at least the equals—in sentiment, in manners, and in acquirements—of the dandies who purchase the right to wear splendid regimentals in England? There go a Lieutenant and a Sergeant arm-in-arm to drink Lyons beer at the Café de Paris, or to enjoy the excitement of a game at dominoes.

We press forward along the white and dusty road, past the trim *cantinières* carts drawn up near their huts, attracting the lazy attention of the soldiers working upon the road for a few sous a day, and amusing ourselves with the pretentious signs upon the little camp beer-houses. Everywhere the sand flies into our face, grates between our teeth, and dries up our throat. Even the white beer, at three sous per bottle, is palatable under the sandy circumstances. We cross the bridge of Wimereux, where the piles driven into the sand for the formation of a port lie rotting, or serve only to moor some few stray boats—green, and shapeless, and unsound. Soldiers are dangling over the parapet of the bridge, to watch a stalwart fisherman dip and land his net. Wide and drear is the sandy desert that lies before us after we have ascended the hill from the valley of Wimereux. The wind sighs through the osier-beds planted upon the ungrateful soil to hold it within its bounds. The beach, curved into a spacious bay, and edged with the white foam of the waves, falls back yonder, where a huge square dark building sets its sharp outline against sky and sea. We follow the teasing curves of the road, over the sandhills, till we drop down into the valley, where flows the little river Slack into the great sandy basin that was once busy with shipping; that once bore footmarks of Henry VIII.'s soldiers. We push forward to yonder straggling houses built upon the eminence to the north of the basin, and forming now the Grande Rue of Ambleteuse. The sand lies thick between the stones of the straggling streets. The houses look parched. Here are a few boys and girls loaded with sticks and rubbish collected for firewood. There, as we peer into a long, dark tap-room, two or three engineers, left to see the last luggage of the camp on the road, are quarrelling with a stray civilian come to fish. There is a solitary shop in the Grande Rue which is at once a grocer's and a tobacconist's. Prodigious quantities of sand must find their way into the sugar sold there. There are gaps in the street, as in the jaws exposed by enterprising dentists. Here an old wall is falling to the earth, stone by stone, the invading sand pushing its way through the foundations first, to cover up at last the fallen ruins. There, in vain, a lazy workman is painting some parched shutters pea-green, for they are doomed: the sand rises about his feet in little festoons, making some slight way with each breath of the western wind. The Grande Rue suddenly comes to an end at the edge of a hill, from which the road—a groove of loose and shifting sand—winds down to the great town, and to the sea-shore over the lower town!

Never was siege more doggedly laid—more obstinately fought on both sides. Here, where our steps sink deep into the sand, stood so far back as the sixth century a flourishing commercial town. The waving osier sighs over the streets which Peter of Canterbury paced, on his return from his Christian mission to England. It was not long after that the sand lay siege to the town, aided by the strong western winds. The patient besieger worked for centuries; and it was not before the thirteenth century that it encountered any very vigorous opposition. Then, however, Renaud de Brie, Count of Boulogne, cast the besieging sand once more out of the port, built up high and low town, and gave to the re-animated port privileges similar to those enjoyed by Boulogne, where, from the hillock



STATUE OF NAPOLEON I., AT BOULOGNE.

upon which we stand we can now see the Folkestone steamer plying between its jetties. But the good folk of Ambleteuse had other enemies than the sand to encounter. They were harassed by the English of Calais in the sixteenth century, and their town became a British arsenal in 1544. Five solid bastions, and several moated châteaux, protected the place; but these availed not before the brilliant army in

which Henry II. led the noblesse of France against us. After a siege of three days we lost the prize, and the conquerors restored to the port its privileges. In 1554 the fortifications were destroyed, and then again the sands set to work on a large scale, for they were destined to advance undisturbed till the middle of the seventeenth century. They lost no time, for when Louis XIV. passed here on the 20th of July, 1680, they had filled up the port and completely buried the lower town. They had advanced to the edge of the hill where the Grande Rue breaks off, and are now gently making their way up the steep. Louis XIV. saw the great ruin, and ordered his famous architect Vauban to reconstruct the port, and erect the fortress, which is now the solitary building that has resisted the forces of sea, wind, and sand. In 1683 the sluice of the little river Slack was finished. For five years Vauban's workmen held to their task. But the sand was busy too, and at last so harassed them, that they left the town to its fate. Few ships could make their way into the harbour, as the report of Captain Selingues, commanding *La Sorcière*, French frigate, on the arrival of King James II., at Ambleteuse, sufficiently proves; for, although *La Sorcière* had been beating about during two months, and was short of provisions, she could not make Ambleteuse. As dreary almost as now was this spot when the King, dressed in the regimentals of one of his Guards, landed here at two in the morning of the 5th of Jan., 1689. In the following year the war somewhat enlivened the scene, by making it the harbour of refuge for prizes. The sand had been checked, it must be owned, by the osier-beds, up to this time; but now these were neglected, and the patient besieger swept up in dense columns across the harbour to the mouth of the little river Slack, and stopped it up. In revenge the Slack overflowed its banks in 1796 and 1801, and made a vast lake, exhaling pestilence, as far as Marquise. It was then that the inhabitants rose in anger, to the number of eleven hundred, including women, and cast back the sand from the river's mouth. At last the Government had a canal cut from the village of Slack to Ambleteuse; but still the sands held quiet possession of the town.

In 1803 columns of warriors, with angry faces turned towards the white cliffs of Dover, came marching over the sandhills. They were the right wing of the great Napoleon's invading army. Here the sagacious Captain watched the movements of the Channel fleets; and here he brooded over the details of the flotilla that was to bear his fighting men across the Channel. His presence gave new life to the place, and again a port and basin were cleared. But this prosperity was evanescent, as yonder rows of rotting piles peeping at irregular intervals out of the sea bear witness. From that time to the present hour the sands have had their undisturbed way, for the camp just broken up here has not thrown back a spadeful of the invading army. Still there stands Vauban's solid tower, with its picturesque variety of outline and its various colours, defying alike the sand and the sea. A dilapidated sentry-box leans against the entrance; and not far off lie two soldiers, playing with the pebbles and the sand, while the corporal in command of the two privates sets his proud outline against the sea upon the platform of the town. They are guarding three prisoners, who are locked up within for breach of military rule, and are to remain there in solitary confinement for a fortnight. To the duty of guarding their comrades is added that of preventing stray soldiers from bathing—the shore hereabouts being, probably, somewhat dangerous. Beyond the choked-up harbour, in the distance, rises the slender Napoleon Column; and still beyond is the dome of Boulogne Cathedral. Then again, if we look to seaward, on the south we can see the long dark line of Boulogne Harbour; while, to the north, the sea breaks fiercely against the bold points of Cape Grinez.

It is said that very soon the work tried successively by Louis XIV. and by Napoleon I., will be attempted by Napoleon III., and that the besieging sand will be robbed of its present most melancholy victory.

W. B. J.



AMBLETEUSE; BOULOGNE IN THE DISTANCE.

MONUMENTAL REMAINS OF THE CRIMEAN WAR.

THE present is a melancholy page in the records of the late war. The first of the Memorials is—

THE INKERMANN MONUMENT TO THE OFFICERS OF THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

To travellers in the Crimea one of the most interesting spots is, and will long be, Cathcart-hill, on the summit of which repose the remains of eight officers of the Coldstream Guards. Thither the coffins which contained their bodies were removed by their comrades from their original grave in the Windmill Ravine, as the former place of depositure was found liable to the descent of the winter floods. There, in one grave, surmounted by a simple slab, inscribed with their names, rest eight of England's sons of whom she may be as justly proud as Sparta was of her children who repulsed the Persians at Thermopylae. Both the ancient and the modern heroes were encountered by immense superiority of numbers, and alike discharged their duty to their country in battles indelibly inscribed in the memories of mankind.

Their bodies were committed to earth in the border-land of Europe and Asia; and befittingly, since the contest in which they fell affected the destinies of both continents. But they are not without record at home. A Cenotaph, of which we here present our readers with an Engraving, has recently been erected in St. Paul's Cathedral. It is the work of the Baron Marochetti, and is graceful and dignified. The inscription is from the pen of the Dean of St. Paul's. The entablature of the monument is supported by the effigies of two soldiers of the regiment bending over a representation of the tomb in the Crimea, and below it are inscribed their several names and designations. The whole is surmounted by the colours of the Regiment; between which, above the monument, is a tablet bearing the following inscription:—



MONUMENT TO OFFICERS OF THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS, JUST ERECTED IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

THESE COLOURS
Belonged to the Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards,
And were presented by Colonel the Honourable GEORGE UPTON, C.B.,
And the Officers of the Regiment,
With the sanction of Field Marshal the EARL of STRAFFORD, G.C.B.,
Colonel of the Regiment.

AS A TRIBUTE
To the Gallant, and Devoted Conduct of their Comrades who fell at the
BATTLE OF INKERMANN,
And whose names are recorded on this Cenotaph.

man, and on the plain of Balaclava, to commemorate the 5th of November and the 25th of October.

Prominent among the Sardinian monuments, which our Artist has sketched, is the tomb of General Alessandro Ferrero Della Marmora

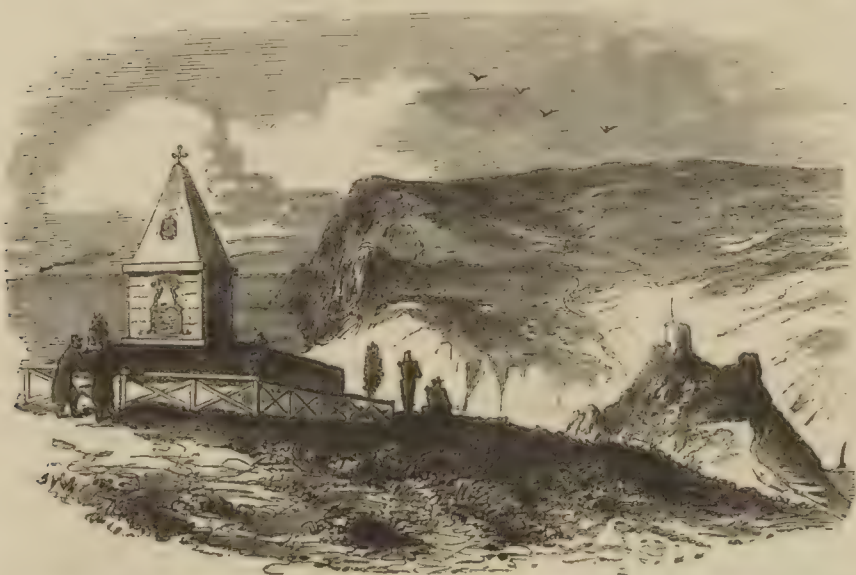
The battle of Inkermann must always rank among the signal actions of war, whether we consider the disparity of the numbers engaged, the danger to which the eventual conquerors were exposed, or the defeat sustained by the enemy. The army of England on that day proved itself worthy of the countrymen of Marlborough and Wellington, and equal to any host recorded in ancient or modern annals. That the Coldstreams maintained their former reputation, and inscribed afresh their time-honoured motto of "Nulli secundus," is proved both by their share in the fight and by the heaviness of their loss. Of less than 400 rank and file and 17 officers actually engaged, 200 privates and 13 officers were either killed or wounded. A short time ago this gallant regiment came back to its native shore, and those who had seen them go forth and witnessed their return, detected and deplored the havoc that war had made in their ranks. The survivors were greeted by the grateful plaudits of their countrymen. The cenotaph in the metropolitan church demands the silent homage of grief. But sorrow and exultation are but the twin modes of expressing the honour that is due to those who have bravely done or bravely died.

We should add that the monument is placed almost immediately in the right aisle of the great western entrance of the cathedral.

MEMORIALS IN THE CRIMEA.

THE Chersonese is covered with isolated graves, with longer burial-grounds, and with detached cemeteries, from Balaclava to the verge of the roadstead of Sebastopol. Ravine and plain, hill and hollow, the roadside and secluded valley, for miles around, from the sea to the Tchernaya, present those stark white stones, singly or in groups, stuck upright in the arid soil, or just peering over the rank vegetation which springs from beneath them.

The French have taken but little pains with their graves. One large cemetery has been formed with great care and good taste near the old Inkermann camp, but in general they have not inclosed their burial-places. The Sardinians have erected a pedestal and obelisk of stone on the heights of Balaclava, close to their hospital, to the memory of their departed comrades; and the English have erected similar monuments on the heights of Inkermann, and on the plain of Balaclava, to commemorate the 5th of November and the 25th of October.



MONUMENT ERECTED TO THE SARDINIAN GENERAL DELLA ALESSANDRO FERRERO MARMORA.



SARDINIAN MONUMENTS, HEIGHTS ABOVE BALACLAVA.

and of General Ansaldi, with a commemorative inscription; and on a small stone attached to the basement is inscribed:—

Rev. GEORGE PHILIPPO,
Died a Victim to his Charity,
2nd March, 1856.

In front of the salient angle of the Redan, at a few yards from the ditch, a handsome white stone obelisk has been put up, with an inscription to the memory of those who fell in the assaults on the place engraved on one of the square slabs at the base.

At the Malakoff there is nothing but a large wooden cross, at the head of a mound full of dead, with this inscription, in white paint:—

Unis pour la victoire,
Réunis par la mort.—
Un soldat c'est la gloire,
Du brave c'est le sort.

Outside the vineyard, at the English head-quarters, there is a small graveyard which contains but two monuments. One, formed of a large horizontal slab of marble, "To the Memory of Major-General J. Bucknall Estcourt, Adjutant-General to the British Army, who died of cholera, June 24, 1855.—Born 1802." The next is a handsome cross—"To the memory of C. R. Cattley, Esq., who died of cholera while serving on the staff of Lord Raglan, July, 1855." The rest are all nameless.

In a small inclosure, separated from the natural meadow on the slopes of Inkermann, near the most southerly point of the Russian attack, are three monuments. The centre is a slab of fine white stone, lying horizontally on two deep slabs of larger size, and bearing a cross at the head. On the left of this is a table monument of stone, inscribed:—"Sacred to the memory of Sergeant-Major Spence, 41st Regiment, who was killed at the Battle of Inkermann on the 5th November, 1854, aged twenty-eight years;" and on the right is a smaller slab:—"Sacred to the memory of J. Lilies, private, 41st Regiment, who was killed at the Battle of Inkermann." There are many other graves scattered

up and down over the slope of the hill, and a large inclosure is devoted almost exclusively to the 30th Regiment.

Beyond the Inkermann plateau, and proceeding down the Woronzoff road, past the burial-ground of the Light Division, on the rear

of Gordon's battery, many a poor fellow has found a resting-place near the scene of his last fight.

In a secluded ravine lies all that is mortal of those of the Naval Brigade who rest in the Crimea. The cemetery is inclosed by a wall, and is entered by a gateway in good preservation. The grass grows green over these graves, and numberless wild flowers have sprung up in the rich mould of the ravine.

By the side of the road from Balaclava to the front there are two graveyards filled with slabs and with monuments in cut stone—one erected by the Army Works Corps to their own officers and men who died here; the other, the work of the same corps, in memory of the officers and men of the Land Transport Corps who fell by sickness.

In the plain below the site of the Turkish camp, near head-quarters, stands a solitary grave. It is inclosed by a substantial stone wall, and the head is marked by a handsome slab of oolite, or white sandstone, with an ornamental carving above an incised cross. On the body of the stone is engraved—"Sacred to the memory of Colonel Balfour Ogilvy, who died July 12th, 1855.—This stone was erected as a mark of respect by his brother officers."

The burial-ground of the non-commissioned officers and men of the brigade of Guards is inclosed by a substantial wall. It is entered by a handsome double gate, ingeniously constructed of wood, and iron hoops hammered out straight, and painted; which is hinged on two massive pillars of cut stone, with ornamental capitals, each surmounted by a cannon-ball.

THE CEMETERY AT ODESSA.

We are indebted to a correspondent for the accompanying Sketch of part of the Cemetery of the Quarantine establishment at Odessa; the large tomb in the foreground being the last resting-place of officers and men killed in the disas-



THE QUARANTINE CEMETERY, ODESSA: GRAVE OF THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE "TIGER," ETC.

trous affair of the *Tiger*. The Captain, it appears, was buried in the town of Odessa, although his name appears in the following inscription engraved upon the slab:—

Sacred to the Memory of
H. W. GIFFARD, Captain; J. GIFFARD, Midshipman;
J. TRAINER, Captain Mainport; T. HOOD, Boy,
of the British Majesty's Ship *Tiger*, lost on this coast, 12th May, 1854.
Erected by the Ship's Company.

The monument upon the height is a more costly memorial—an Imperial tribute. It is of marble, and circular design, surmounted with a group of bronze cannon, shields, swords, &c., which also ornament its face. It was erected by the late Emperor Nicholas, to the memory of seventy-seven soldiers, who were brought from the Alma to Odessa, where they died of their wounds. This monument is said to have cost the Emperor two thousand roubles. There are other memorials in the cemetery, but the highest interest is attached to those we have described.

KING BOMBA'S ANSWER TO THE REMONSTRANCE OF FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

THE *Cyrene Gazette* gives the following as a faithful analysis, if not the text itself, of the answer of the King of Naples which the *Moniteur* described as "negative in substance and offensive in form":—

"King Ferdinand formally declines to suffer any intromission of the Western Powers in the affairs of his kingdom. He repudiates interference as being contrary to all the rules of international right and derogatory to the independence and dignity of his crown. Relying upon the principle of eternal justice which prescribes that you should not do unto others what you would not have others do unto you, he asks, What would Lord Palmerston say if the Neapolitan Government were to presume to sit in judgment on the administrative acts of the British Cabinet, and to recommend a modification in its internal policy, or for instance, the adoption of more liberal measures towards unhappy Ireland, and more humane ones in regard to its subjects in the East Indies? What would be his answer to any Power that should thus dare to intermeddle with the Queen's Government? He would reply as the Court of Naples now does—that he acknowledged no right and no power in any one whatever to dictate rules of conduct to him, or to indulge in offensive remonstrances. Or, rather, not so. Lord Palmerston would not even have taken the trouble to answer; but he would have at once sent passports to the representative of the Power that should have so acted. Has not, then, the King of Naples an equal right with Great Britain to show himself jealous of his own honour, and careful of that of his people? He may, indeed, by way of showing the neighbourly respect and good feeling with which he is animated, listen to overtures made with the object of consolidating public order in Europe. But even these should be laid before him with all that delicacy and reserve which is due to a free Sovereign. And in any event, he alone must be the judge of the efficacy of the measures which he may be recommended to adopt, and above all must be left absolutely free to choose the moment which may seem best to himself for their application. The King is better able than any one else to appreciate the exigencies of his position and the necessities resulting from it. It is alleged that this situation requires certain modifications, certain reforms. It is argued that the revolution no longer attacks the Government of the Two Sicilies by physical force. Admitting that to be so, it is a proof that the *regime* so loudly complained of has not been so useless or so harmful as some people would have it believed. But, it is added, this *regime* has ceased to be necessary. The King is not of that opinion, and his will cannot be constrained unless material force be erected into a principle, and then what becomes of the principle of the Royal authority? And what would be the value of the acts accomplished under external pressure? Under such circumstances any concession, however legitimate, would be alike devoid of merit and efficacy. His Majesty King Ferdinand is, therefore, entirely in the truth of the situation when he maintains his prerogatives, and when he asserts his right to be the sole judge both of what is to be done and when is the opportune moment to do it. This moment he desires to see with all his heart; but it is impossible to deny that the violent and systematic attacks of the English press, and the provocations thrown out in Parliamentary speeches, are calculated to postpone the opportunity for some time yet. Is it supposed that the bad passions of a country still imbued with the revolutionary doctrines of 1848 are to be calmed by such means? It is not to be forgotten that not long ago the 'central general committee of 1848' laid down the principles that political homicide is not a crime, especially when a powerful enemy is to be got rid of, &c., &c., or that this committee put a price upon the head of the King of Naples and promised a reward of a hundred thousand ducats to whoever should deliver Italy from this monster! In presence of such facts, so near to us, it is more than a right, it is a duty, for his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies to act with the greatest circumspection, and not lightly to depart from the system of government which he deemed it expedient to adopt as much for the good of his subjects as for his own safety.

"It is insinuated, and attempted to be proved, that the constitution of 1848, under the empire of which the horrible principles above mentioned were openly propagated, is the law of the land in the kingdom of Naples. But it is forgotten that when the Constitution was proposed to the rebel Sicilians they contemptuously rejected it, and called for that of 1812. The only effect of the concessions which Ferdinand II. then made was to stimulate the demands of the revolutionists all over Italy, and the movements which broke out in Naples and Palermo were the signal for insurrections in Sardinia, Rome, Lombardy, &c. Is it desired in mere wantonness to see a repetition of this bloody cycle of crimes and catastrophes in which unhappy Italy was before precipitated? The Constitution of 1848 would be marvellously adapted to bring about such a result.

"Such cannot be the real intention of the Cabinets of London and Paris, which must desire to maintain peace, and the so-called bought repose of Europe. Such above all cannot be the intention of the French Government, which, after having displayed such energetic efforts to vanquish the revolution at home, cannot design to encourage it in Italy. That would be to act in flagrant contradiction to the wise and able policy which it has itself practised with so much success.

"France and England should remember that they engaged in the Eastern war for the express purpose of preventing a foreign Power from interfering in the affairs of Turkey. Any analogous intervention in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies would be a strange and unheard of anomaly. King Ferdinand cannot and will not believe that any such thing can be intended. He relies with entire confidence upon the fact that the Courts of Paris and London have in the most public manner recognised this principle, namely, that every free State, however inferior its strength may be to that of the Power which pretends to offer advice to it, has the indisputable right to reject the advice when it comes in the form of a threat and an attack upon its independence.

"The King intends to abide by all that has just been said. If, which it is impossible to suppose, it shall be attempted to constrain his will, he will then, confiding in the justice of his cause, make an appeal to the national feeling, as well as to his brave and faithful army, and prepare himself to repulse force by force."

KING BOMBA AND HIS SUBJECTS.—No acts of a very positive or marked character have been committed recently by the police authorities. A priest has been arrested at Posilipo, together with two other persons returned from exile, who are said to have been well supplied with funds. Six persons have been arrested at Afragola for rejoicing in the hope of changes to be expected from foreign intervention. Three or four young men, too, have been arrested at Nisida, one of whom had some copies of a proclamation upon him, but these latter have been released. Take it altogether, the police display remarkable mildness in the actual position—whether from a desire to embolden and to encourage the Liberal party, and to incite them to imprudent acts, or whether from a fear of increasing the elements of agitation, must be a matter of opinion. There are not a few who regard this suspension of hostilities with great suspicion. It cannot be denied, however, that precautionary measures have been redoubled, and that our streets swarm with soldiers, gendarmes, policemen, and spies in plain dress. The strongest precautionary measures which are taken, however, are those implied in the orders given to the military. To the Swiss have been given two sealed letters, and one open, containing the following directions:—That on the slightest agitation or demonstration, from whatever party it may proceed, they are to march upon the people with their cannon, without waiting for further directions; and from that moment the police are to cease to act, and yield all their power to the military. The Neapolitan colonels of regiments have also received sealed orders; but it is but too evident that the preference is given to the Swiss, and that upon them is cast the principal onus of maintaining public order. The Swiss, are in command of all the forts, of one even in which there are Neapolitan troops, who may be said, therefore, to be guarded by the Swiss. They do sentinal duty in the town; and, with their superior pay and ration, the calculation is that it takes at least one-half more to maintain a Swiss than it does to maintain a Neapolitan regiment. There exists, therefore, a variety of motives, high or low, for strong jealousy and hostility between the native and the mercenary troops, and this feeling leads sometimes to an open rupture. A case took place recently at the Arco di Purgatorio. Some Swiss insulted the *Pompieri*, who, not having arms, wrested their swords from the Swiss and gave them a beating. More Swiss came to the support of their countrymen, when the people joined in and assisted the Neapolitans. The *fracas* ended with the flight of the Swiss and the death of one of them. It was said, from a blow on the head. It is the opinion of many that in a general row the Swiss would be fired upon by the Neapolitans.—*Letter from Naples, August 11.*

The weather was hotter in the South of France last week than it has been known for some years. In Marseilles on Saturday last at noon the thermometer, in the shade, was at 101 deg. Fahrenheit.

WALLACHIA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

BUCHAREST, July 30th, 1856.

YESTERDAY was an eventful day for this country; the Prince Alexander Ghika having been officially installed as "Kaimakam of Wallachia." The bearer of the firman from the Sublime Porte was Kiamil Pacha, who arrived at Bucharest the evening before. All was in readiness for the ceremony, and yesterday at half-past twelve, it took place in the metropolitan church (of which we give a view). Windows and balconies bearing on the route were, long before the hour named, occupied by spectators; and rows of carriages, containing the high civil and military authorities, kept the streets in a bustle such as is rarely witnessed at Bucharest. The day was most propitious, and all seemed intent on giving a cordial welcome to their old favourite (who it will be remembered was reigning Prince seven years ago). The rapid passing along the line of some squadrons of Turkish carbiniers and native mounted *gendarmes* as escort, was the signal for immediate cheering, and soon afterwards the Prince alighted at the portal of the church.

On entering he was received by the Pacha, who thereupon commenced reading aloud the firman; those assembled uncovering, and applauding various portions of the proclamation. The Prince responded in a most kind and eloquent manner, that he felt highly honoured by the Sultan in thus appointing him to his high office; and, also, that he should fulfil to his utmost the duties devolving upon it. He also remarked on the present happy condition of his country, and concluded by hoping it would continue to improve. The whole affair did not occupy more than twenty minutes, and with three rounds of cheers he was conducted to his carriage by the enthusiastic Wallachians. The guards of honour presented arms; the band played; the Prince bowed; the carriages disappeared; the troops were wheeled round; the dust, for which Bucharest is noted, began to fly; and all signs of pomp and solemnity vanished in an hour. In the evening Kiamil Pacha, who is rather a diminutive man, honoured the public gardens with his presence, and was an object of great interest. He wore several decorations and a splendid uniform. It is said that he will take his departure in the course of a few days, and it is reported will convey with him some thousand ducats as a present ("backshish").

Prince Alexander seems generally beloved; although some of the Boyards do not participate in the popular feeling. It is worthy of remark that not a single Austrian officer was present at the installation yesterday. The 15th of next month (August) is the day fixed for the entire evacuation of the Principalities. Prince Stirbey, the ex-Hospodar, has shut himself up in a convent, and is said to be suffering greatly from mental anxiety.

The French Commissioner left for Constantinople some days ago; and, in about a month, he will meet the other Commissioners in this town. In due course I will inform your readers at greater length on the social, moral, and political condition of this province; for they cannot fail to take an interest in the welfare of a country which, with justice done it, would be able to develop its resources; and, ultimately, to find a voice in Europe.

A HINT TO TRAVELLERS ON THE CONTINENT.—"A Traveller," writes to the *Times*:—"I am anxious to furnish a piece of information to travellers on the Continent, especially along the Rhine and in Switzerland. Not every one's stomach is proof against the abominable decoction of sour grapes, which, under all sorts of hard names, is palmed off upon the inexperienced traveller in those countries, even though rendered less unpalatable by the addition of sugar and Seltzer water. Thousands would gladly exchange their thin Rhenish for a glass of light, wholesome beer, if they knew where to get it; but, except at the principal watering-places, where, I suppose, the claims of invalids are more tenderly considered, the landlords of most of the hotels along the Rhine, and throughout Switzerland, are united in a firm conspiracy against malt liquor, except it be English porter or bitter ale, at 2s. 6d. a bottle. Now, it may be useful to such persons to know that there is not a single town, scarce even a village, in the above-mentioned regions, in which excellent beer is not to be obtained, generally of the Bavarian quality, at about half the price of ordinary beer in England. The thirsty traveller, however, must hunt it for himself, or he will never discover its existence from anything he sees at the hotel. I remember on one occasion dining at the principal hotel at Innsbruck, when, after vainly demanding my favourite beverage at the hands of the waiter, I rose from the table with the intention of going into the town to buy it for myself, upon which it was very soon forthcoming."

THE ENGLISH FLAG AT HERAT.—Letters from Persia mention a curious fact, namely, the appearance of the English flag on the walls of Herat. As all accounts agree in the fact there can be no doubt about it, but the Persians have two versions to account for it. According to some it is the work of the mysterious Englishman who was supposed to be at Herat at the time when Youssouf Khan was still master there. As I wrote you at the time, the Persians were very much intrigued by this man, who was disguised as a cattle-dealer, and asked for his removal, to which, however, the people of Herat opposed themselves. The hoisting of the British flag is now attributed by some to his agency. The other version of the story is, that the people of Herat got a reinforcement of several hundred horsemen from the south, who were seen to enter by the Persian army before Herat. The people of Herat being apprised that this arrival had been seen by the Persians, and greatly magnified on account of the dust which they raised, took advantage of this to spread the rumour that a large English force had entered Herat, and in confirmation of this they hoisted the English flag.—*Letter from Constantinople, August 7.*

THE FIVE ACADEMIES IN PARIS.—The annual sitting of the five academies took place on the 14th inst. at two o'clock, in the Palace of the Institute, in presence of a large assemblage of learned personages, and the élite of the fashionable world. M. Béranger, the president of the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, filled the chair; and near him were seated M. Villemin, Laboulaye, Geoffroy St. Hilaire, Lemaire, &c. The president opened the proceedings by an address in which he gave an account of the competition for the triennial prize of 30,000*fr.* in the name of the Emperor, for the work or discovery best calculated to be of service to the country. It was to M. Fizeau, as already stated, that this prize was awarded for his work on the rapidity and propagation of light. The prize of 1200*fr.*, founded by Volney, for the best work connected with the study of languages, was awarded to an Englishman, the Rev. S. W. Koelle, for four printed works on the languages of the interior of Africa. Another prize of 1200*fr.* was divided between the Abbé Boilat, a mulatto of Senegal, for his grammar and vocabulary, in manuscript, of the Woloff language; and Count Jaubert, for his glossary of the country dialects of the centre of France. A copy of verses by M. Viennet on tragedy closed the proceedings.

ENCOURAGEMENT OF INDIAN LITERATURE BY NATIVE INDIANS.—A native gentleman has, through the medium of the Director of Public Instruction, offered a prize of 500 rupees to the writer of the best essay on the following subject:—"Traits in the English character which contribute to the commercial prosperity of England, and those in the Indian which hinder that of India." The conditions are—1. The essay to be in English, not exceeding in size fifty pages of the *Bombay Quarterly Review*, and to be accompanied by a free Guzerath translation. Competition open to all. 2. Each essay to bear a distinguishing motto, duplicate of which, with the writer's name attached, must accompany, in a separate sealed cover, addressed to the Director of Public Instruction. The essay to be sent in on or before the 1st of November next. 3. Any sentence or clause taken from any printed book, or from any composition not claimed as original by the writer of the essay, must be marked with inverted commas. 4. No prize to be awarded unless the best essay "be considered by the examiners a good contribution to Indian literature."—*Bombay Telegraph and Courier.*

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN BELIZE.—The town of Belize (British Honduras) has suffered from a most calamitous fire, more extensive than the one which occurred two years ago. It was suppressed, but not extinguished, when the packet *Engle* left Belize on the 18th July. Full particulars could not be known; but some eighty houses were destroyed on the north side—only one on the south bank. Property to the amount of nearly half a million of dollars has probably been lost to the unfortunate inhabitants.

CONGRESSIONAL DUELS.—There have been but twenty-five Congressional challenges to fight duels since the organisation of the first Congress, and the greater number of these originated in quarrels, which, though political, had no reference to matters which occurred in Congress.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The death of Lord Shrewsbury makes the Earl of Derby the premier Earl of England, and the Earl of Cork the premier Earl of Ireland.

The rumour is revived of a Congress on the affairs of Italy, to which the principal Italian States will be invited.

The Scotsman announces that Balmoral Castle is nearly completed; the workmen are at present finishing the large turret of the square tower. The carpets are being laid down, and all orders to see the house are being suspended, as her Majesty is expected shortly.

On Friday, the 15th inst., Princess Anna of Saxony, fourth daughter to the King of Saxony, was betrothed at Pillnitz to the hereditary Grand Duke of Tuscany.

M. Kisseleff, the new Russian Ambassador to Paris, is not to leave Russia until after the coronation of the Emperor.

The Earl of Lovelace has left for Germany on a tour, and purposes to go to Italy for the winter. Lady A. King will stay with her grandmother, Lady Noel Byron (widow of the great poet) during the absence of the noble Earl abroad.

It is said that the Empress-Dowager of Russia will return to Stuttgart immediately after the coronation of the Czar, and make a long stay with her daughter the Princess Olga. Her Majesty has definitively renounced the idea of going to Palermo this autumn.

On the occasion of the national fête of the 15th the French Minister of State ordered the distribution of 1,300,000*fr.* from the funds appropriated for the execution of the will of the Emperor Napoleon I. among the twenty-six departments designated by the august testator. The amount for each will be 50,000*fr.*

The Osborne, with Sir Charles Wood and Admiral Berkeley on board, arrived in Kingstown harbour on Saturday last, and in the evening the Lords of the Admiralty dined with his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

The executors of the late Earl of Shrewsbury are Mr. Serjeant Bellasis and Mr. Hope Scott, Q.C. The title is not extinct, but goes to Earl Talbot, a distant relative of the late Lord.

The Turin *Official Gazette* announces the nomination of the Chevalier Bondi as Sardinian Commissioner for the regulation of the question relative to the Danubian Principalities.

Letters from Greece announce that Admiral Bouet-Willamez had made preparations to celebrate the fête Napoleon by a mock fight representing the battle of Lepanto.

It is said that Mr. Macaulay is about to travel to Venice, and on his return will proceed vigorously with his history.

A decree in the *Moniteur* authorises Marshal Pelissier to accept and wear the Grand Cross of the Spanish order of St. Ferdinand, the Grand Cross of the Sardinian order of the Saviour, and the Turkish order of the Medjidie first class; and Count de Morny, President of the Legislative body, the Grand Cross of the Spanish order of Charles III., and the Turkish order of the Medjidie first class.

Lord Lyttelton laid the foundation-stone of a new Mechanics' Literary Institution at Stourbridge on Monday last. His Lordship was assisted in the ceremony, which was of a very interesting character, by Lord Ward, Mr. J. H. Foley, M.P., and other gentlemen resident in the county.

The Belgian *Moniteur* publishes a Royal decree conferring the Grand Cordon of the Order of Leopold on Count de Creptowitch, ex-Ambassador of Russia to the Court of Brussels.

M. Dantier has been commissioned to proceed in England with his search for unpublished documents relative to the history of the French Benedictines, which he has already prosecuted in Switzerland, Belgium, and Germany.

The three Princes of Hanau, sons of the Elector of Hesse, travelling under the names of Counts de Schaumbourg, have arrived at Brussels from Ostend.

The Rev. William Cureton, Canon of Westminster, and one of the Chaplains to her Majesty, has had conferred upon him by the University of Halle, and under the auspices of the King of Prussia, the degree of D.D.

The Empress-Dowager of Russia has been named chief of the 6th Regiment of Cuirassiers. When the officers of that regiment were presented to her Majesty, at Sans-Souci, the Empress wore a costume which to a certain degree resembled the uniform of the regiment. With the exception of the Queen, no lady has ever received such a command in Prussia.

A letter from Clonmel repeats the story that the fugitive member for Tipperary was lately seen near Coolnamuck, and had successfully evaded the pursuit of the police.

General von Wrangel, the Commander-in-Chief of all the military forces in the Mark of Brandenburg, celebrated the 60th anniversary of the day on which he entered the Prussian army, on the 15th inst. He is now seventy-two years of age, and is remarkable for his erect and agile carriage, and the pertinacity with which he rejects all cloaks or other increase of warmth during the severest weather.

The *Limerick Chronicle* states that Mr. E. O'Flaherty, late Irish Income-tax Commissioner, died lately at New Orleans.

A long letter from John Mitchel, urging the Irish in America to vote for Mr. Buchanan, appears in the New York papers.

The King of Prussia returned to Berlin from Stettin on the 13th inst., after having seen his Imperial sister start from Swinemünde the previous day, on board the Russian steam-frigate *Ola*, which was escorted by the *Grenatich*. From now till the end of the month there will be a series of parades, reviews, field days, and manoeuvres, held at Potsdam, not only by the Prince of Prussia, as at first intended, but by the King, who postpones his visit to Plessen until the 29th inst.

The Russians have made a demand upon the French for 400,000*fr.* for damages done to the Russian Embassy at Constantinople, it having been converted into a French hospital during the war.

It is said that Madame Clara Novello will probably visit America in the autumn; Thalberg, the pianist, is also expected, taking with him the eccentric Vivier.

The strictest orders have been given by the Papal Government to exclude the posthumous works of Gioberti, which are about to be published at Turin, from the Roman States.

The Russian commercial community have volunteered to illuminate the Moscow Railway 400 miles from end to end, for the Emperor's journey to and fro; and the quantity of fireworks in preparation is stated to be almost incredible.

Accounts from Hungary mention that within the memory of man there has not been such a luxuriantly abundant promise for the vintage as during the present season; and contracts for the supply of wine have been entered into by German and French houses with the proprietors of vineyards.

From the *New York Courier and Enquirer* it appears there have been 6273 passengers from America to Europe in four months, or nearly 400 a week.

An exhibition of native agriculture and manufactures will be held at Turin in the year 1858.

The English steamer *Propontis* has succeeded in safely laying down the submarine cable across the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and electric communication has been fully established between the two shores of the Gulf, a distance of 85 miles.

Mr. Ward Ryder, whose defalcations at Huddersfield caused his sudden departure from that town in June, is in custody at Boulogne on a charge of stealing a watch.

A bread riot occurred at Lisbon on the 8th inst. Some bakers' shops were attacked, but after a few hours' disturbance the affair was quelled.

On Sunday, the 3rd inst., between the hours of half-past two and half-past four p.m., two shocks of an earthquake were felt at Valetta, having an undulatory motion. The weather was calm at the time, and not so oppressively hot as it usually is at this season, the thermometer seldom rising higher than 85 deg.

There has not been a single case of bankruptcy since the 12th of May last in the district embraced by the Sheffield Bankruptcy Court.

It is said that there is a probability of the entire fleet of the General Screw Steam Shipping Company being purchased at once by the Russian Government.

The *Opinione* of Turin, in mentioning the snapping of the electric cable intended to connect Algiers with Cagliari, states that when the disaster occurred about sixty miles of cable had been already successfully paid out.

The walls of Birkenhead have been placarded during the last few days with an announcement that a reward of 1000*l.* will be given to any person who will prove a number of the principal dogmas of the Catholic Church to be true.

From Mexico we learn that immense placers of pure gold have been discovered in the southern portion of the State of Guerrero.

THE HARVEST.—THE REAPING-MACHINES AT BEXTED LODGE.—THE STEAM-PLOUGH.—THE WATER-DROP DRILL.

(From our Special Agricultural Correspondent.)

THE ripest and earliest harvest known for years has found the agricultural-implement makers ready and up to their work, and has placed the Reaping Machine among standard agricultural implements by the side of the Steam-driven Threshing Machine, the Iron-wheeled Plough, the Drill, and the Horse-hoe. It will be remembered that at Chelmsford the judges of implements considered (very properly, in our opinion) that a trial on a crop of rye was not sufficient test of the use of an implement to be used in cutting wheat, barley, and oats. They, therefore, adjourned their final decision until the month of August, and to the farm of W. Fisher Hobbes, Esq., of Bexted Lodge, near Colechester. The trial took place on the 13th inst., and was continued, for the satisfaction of a large party of agriculturists, on the 14th. Four machine-reapers, were brought into competition—Bell's, as improved by Crosskill, invented by the Rev. Patrick Bell in 1828; McCormick's American machine, improved by Burgess and Key, exhibited at the Great Exhibition, 1851, and which first called the attention of the English public to the possibility of cutting corn by machinery; Hussey's, another American invention, which followed McCormick's, and has since been improved by Mr. Dray; and Palmer's Patent Union, of which, as it was not placed in the competition, it is enough to say that it is compounded of the American inventions.

The four machines were first set to work in a fifty-four acre field of red wheat, estimated by competent authorities at fully five quarters an acre. After cutting rather more than an acre and a half in this field, which was perfectly flat, the machines were transferred to one where the land was in ridges, and afterwards to a field of oats. In some parts of the corn-fields the crop was very heavy and much laid. In all cases the three machines did their work well, at the average rate of less than three acres in four hours—the only accident being the breaking of one of the knives of the McCormick machine.

Eventually the judges made use of a power very properly vested in them, and divided the £50 placed in their hands as follows:—£20 to Mr. Crosskill's, and £15 each to Messrs. Burgess and Key's and to Mr. William Dray's. There is no doubt now that they are all good machines for the purpose, and that the time and attention paid to their manufacture since 1851 has made them fit to stand the wear and tear of heavy English crops; but about the decided mechanical superiority of Crosskill's Bell there cannot be the slightest question, and we may say there was not the slightest among the eminent farmers present on the second day's trial; and for the following reasons, which the least practical can understand. In the first place it does the whole work required without manual assistance, cuts down the thickest crops, even when laid to a considerable extent, and lays them in swathes out of the way of the return journey either to lie and dry, or be immediately removed as required; in the next place it cuts with the whole breadth of its cutting edge of 5 ft. 4 in., thus enabling a pair of horses to do a great amount of work at an easy pace; thirdly, as it is pushed before the pair of horses, it can be driven into the centre of a field and work backwards and forwards without loss of time or requiring the assistance of a scytheman to cut the first swathe, like all the other reaping machines; and, lastly, from the mode of harnessing the horses, every man has his team under the command of his voice, which good ploughmen should.

Bell's machine can be managed by one man instead of two, although in the competition, with strange horses, a driver was employed. But it has taken some years to realise these advantages—to alter the cutters from the scissors form devised by Mr. Bell to the reciprocating, toothed-blade suggested by the American McCormick; and to so strengthen the machinery, that it should work on without the constant attendance of the blacksmith for repairs.

Messrs. Burgess and Key's "McCormick" is also a complete self-acting machine; but it is drawn on what we may call the out-rigger principle, the horses pulling at the side. There is, therefore, a loss of power, which has to be made up by increase of speed; and from the cutter being on one side the machine can only travel outside the crops and in one direction.

Dray's Champion Hussey, on the same out-rigger plan, without the self-acting delivery, cuts light crops exceedingly well with a three-feet cutter, but requires a good deal more manual labour than either of the two before named, as the corn, when cut, falls upon a platform, from which it is cast off by a man riding on the machine with a rake and a dexterous touch of his toe. The bundles thus tipped off fall so immediately in the track of the return journey of the machine, that they must be immediately removed. Some claim this as a merit, but that is nonsense. The merit of this small machine is its lightness and its cheapness at first cost (not counting future working), because there are always people who can afford to give £20, who cannot afford to give £40.

No doubt all three will have their admirers, and plenty of purchasers now that the necessity and the economy of machine-reaping have been made equally plain.

Mr. J. Hudson, of Castle Acre, ordered one of Dray's and one of Crosskill's also as soon as he saw it at work on Thursday. The prize Crosskill was bought the day before by Mr. Howard, the celebrated ploughmaker. It is the million less of Irishmen in Ireland and the heavy drain of Australian colonisation on the English labour-market that have made the reaping-machine in the eyes of our best farmers the indispensable accompaniment of the threshing-machine. In the United States, reaping-machines have been commonly used for twenty years; but there labour is dearer, crops are lighter, and straw is of no value.

At the Bexted Lodge trial Mr. Fisher Hobbes arranged, for the benefit of his non-agricultural guests, a pretty and curious practical illustration of the proper use of machinery under our modern system of farming. As soon as the reaping-machines had brought the corn-fields to stubble, on the one hand, the steam-plough was set to work (all Wednesday was occupied in preparing it) to plough up in the outer crust (which under the old system would have been left to grow weeds for an unlimited number of months), while Chambers' water-drop drill followed with turnip-seed and its appropriate manure; on the other hand, the ripe wheat was carried to the steam-driven threshing-machine in improved one-horse carts equal to a pair waggon-load, threshed out, ground down in stones set in motion by the same agricultural steam-engine, and made and served up in the shape of bread on the evening of the same morning that it was waving in golden ears in the open field.

With respect to Fowler and Ransome's steam plough, it was universally agreed that the work was extremely well done, much better than any steam ploughing that has ever been done before; and that the arrangement reflects the highest credit on the ingenuity of the patentees; but, although we consider Mr. Fowler well deserves a vote of money from the Royal Agricultural Society for his enterprise and ingenuity, we do not think that the problem of economising the labour of horses by steam cultivation has been solved; and, further, we do not believe that it will be solved by rope traction; but that we are on the eve of accomplishing steam cultivation we have no doubt. The Salisbury Agricultural Gathering will see the ploughman and harrow-driver superseded by relays of stokers.

S. S.

THE LATE SESSION OF CONGRESS.—In a review of the last session of Congress the *New York Herald* says:—"The long session of this Congress, which commenced on the first Monday in December, and which is to close on the 15th of August, will be a memorable one in the history of the Government: memorable for its extraordinary losses, and conflicting materials; for its disgracefully protracted contest for a Speaker; for its bludgeons, pistols, and ruffianism; for its unblushing combinations for the public plunder; for its corrupt and wasteful squanderings of the public lands and the public money; for its cool neglect of the public interests, its studied contempt of public opinion; and for its mean, grovelling, and dirty little tricks for Buncombe." Speaking of the *furor* for Fremont, the *Herald* says:—"Let not our old party tricksters, and hucksters of this, or that, or any party, imagine that all this commotion is merely a passing excitement about Kansas, and a nine days' wonder for Fremont. Kansas is the prominent issue of the day—Fremont is a popular man; but there are other issues, deeper and broader than Kansas, and other things stronger and more comprehensive than a popular name, underlying and uplifting this momentous reaction of the people against all the old parties and party deceptions, frauds, spoils-men, and conspiracies, which have brought the Government, our politics, and our republican institutions into corruption, imbecility, and public disgrace."

THE LORDS OF ITALY.

BY ERNEST JONES.

I.
ALL in silence mounts the lava,
Through its veins of red-hot ore,
All in silence lightnings gather
Round the mountain's glaciers
hoar.

Weight on weight—and all in silence,
Swells the avalanche's snow,
Till a scarce heard whisper hurls it
Crushing on the world below.

Drop by drop—and all in silence,
Up the mound the waters creep,
Till away in night and darkness
Down the overweighted barriers
sweep.

Oh! the hamlet slept securely,
But it woke not from its sleep.

II.
Dream ye not on flowers reposing,
'Mid the grasses fresh and sweet—
Of the hell beneath you raging,
Rushing upward to your feet?

See ye not through haze of summer,
Thin and calm above ye spread,
Yon red hand—that, high in heaven,
Aims already at your head?

Hear ye not those sullen murmurs
From the great volcano's breast,
Like a heart within it beating
With an anger scarce repressed,
Like thy fiery heart, Italia!
Bursting from its slavish rest.

III.
Silent as the snow-flake sinking,
Truth on truth keeps gathering
strong,
As the nations turn to thinking—
Thinking of their right and wrong.

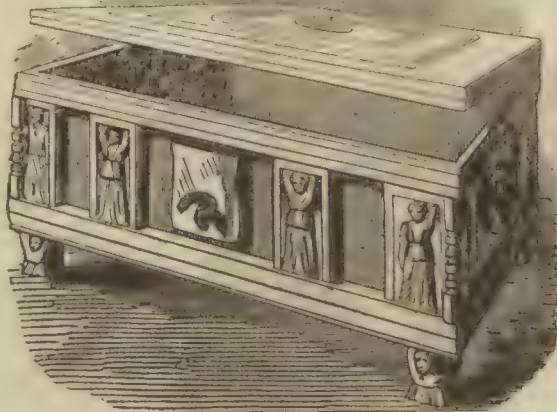
Thoughts that make the brave
tremble,
Thoughts that make the despot
dread:
For the thinker may be fettered,
But the thought itself goes free.

Thus 'mid long historic pauses,
Times will come with great events,
Like the deluge-tides returning
On decaying continents—
Sweeping worn-out wrongs before
them.

Wrecks, and wrongs, and discon-
tents.

ANCIENT TOILET OF A ROMAN LADY.

(From our Naples Correspondent.)

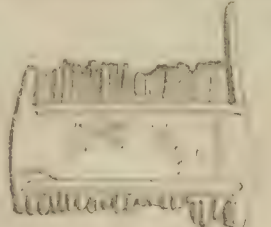


AMONGST the many interesting relics of antiquity which modern researches have brought to light none has commanded greater attention than an object recently found in Cumæ. In a Roman tomb a "narthekur," or box of wood and ivory, containing the *mundus muliebris* of a Roman lady, has repaid the labours of the antiquary; and both it and the various articles belonging to it are now in the palace of his Royal Highness the Count of Syracuse. After a close inspection of this very pleasing relic I am enabled to send you the following detailed account of it and its contents:—The wood of which it was constructed was reduced to powder, and the remains of the ivory work, the bronze lock with its key, together with all the articles within the box, had fallen in one upon the other, so that the greatest care was necessary to prevent a general destruction. Under the care, however, of our clever antiquary, Signor Morelli, everything was safely rescued; and, under the same direction, the box has been restored to its original form. After having reunited the several fragments, and attached them in their order to new wood, great care was taken to give the latter the same colour with which art decorated those small boxes which are painted on the walls of Pompeii. This is a dark yellow, and is so managed as not to alter in the slightest degree the appearance of the wood, the fibres of which are visible. In order, therefore, that the restoration might be as perfect as possible, the painting was done by Sig. Giuseppe Abbate, so well known for his very beautiful works in imitation of walls of Pompeii, at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham.



END CARYATID FIGURES.

whilst two on the right are the "Amorini," not inappropriate ornaments of a lady's toilet. In the centre of each lateral facade is an ivory rosette, fastened with a small brass nail. The cover is adorned



COMB.

likewise with squares of ivory, and has, as a central ornament, a rosette of ivory fastened with a bronze nail. The objects found within are of still higher interest, and seem to place us *au jour* of the habits and costume of a Roman lady, perhaps of the age of the Antonines. We see her *en déshabillé*. The small-tooth comb is on her table,

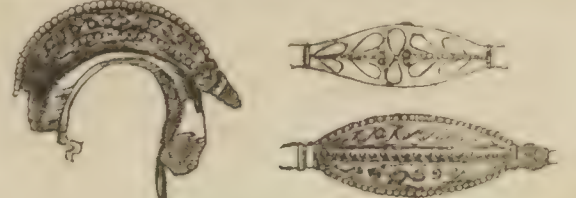


BOX WITH VERMILION.



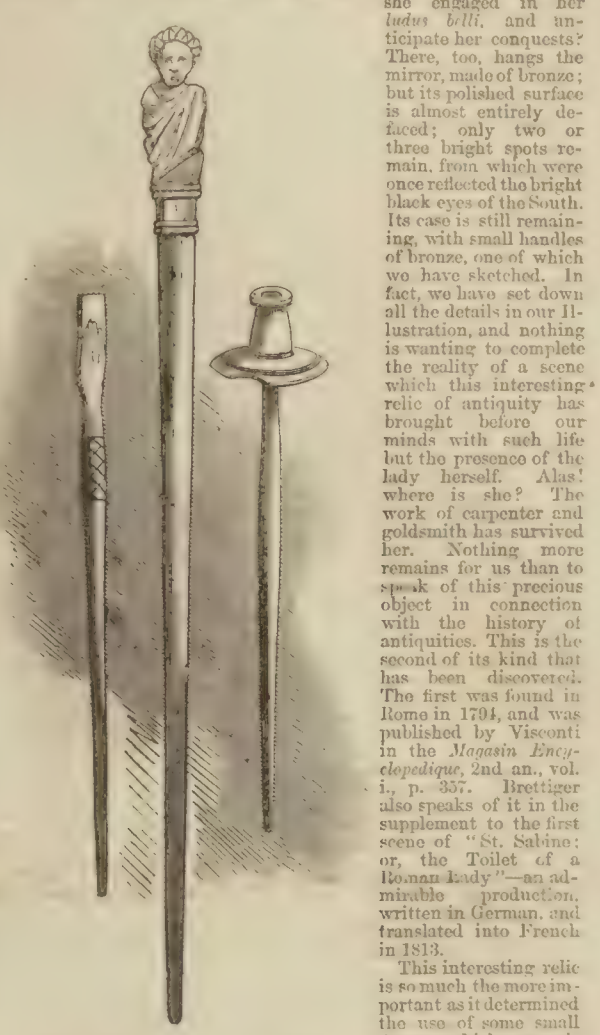
HANDLE OF MIRROR.

rather worn, it must be confessed, and we think a trifle of her pin-money might have been well expended in purchasing another; by its side is a plain gold ring. Below the comb is a small bone vessel, in which was deposited the vermillion with which the Roman beauty tinged her cheeks; and near it are two gold brooches, elegantly worked in filigree, exquisitely finished. Close to the ring is a "fuso,"



FILIGREE ORNAMENTS.

or spindle of bone, and two bone hair-pins, which we have given below. There were found other articles of the same material, which, as their use is unknown, we have not cared to sketch. A lady so attired might well have dreamt of making an impression in society, and probably created great havoc in the hearts of the Roman beaux. Would she not like to look at herself before



BONE SPINDLE AND HAIR-PINS.

opinion in which Signor Minervini coincides, and which he has published in the "Bulletino Archaeologico."

MILITARY DISORGANISATION IN PRUSSIA.—Considerable sensation has been caused here during the last few days by the flight of three officers of the Royal Guard, on account of being heavily in debt. The officers in question are Prince William of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Major of Cuirassiers; Lieutenant de Hagen, of the Fusiliers of the Guard, son of the general commanding at Stettin; and Lieutenant Stosch, of the same regiment, son of a Lieutenant-General on the retired list. His Majesty was so annoyed at these shameful desertions, that he is said to have warmly reproached the Minister of War, as well as General de Wrangel, with not having kept the officers under stricter discipline. General de Wrangel, on this, wrote to Prince William, who had stopped at Tauraggen, on the Russian frontier, telling him that if he did not send in his resignation in twenty-four hours, he would be cashiered. The Prince chose the former alternative. The *Police Gazette* of Berlin had given some mysterious hints of the above affair, and the president of police thought at first of stopping the journal, as the Prince is the nephew of the King; but, before doing so, it appears, he thought it best to take the opinion of his Majesty on the subject. The King ordered him not to interfere with the journal, as the affair could not remain a secret, and in his eyes all his subjects were alike. The Prince's mother, the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, sister of the King, refused positively to pay her son's debts, but the King has taken the payment on himself, saying that he could not allow his subjects to suffer from the thoughtless conduct of his nephew. He has given orders for the payment of the money borrowed, with legal interest, but states that nothing like usurious demands shall be satisfied. The amount of the Prince's debts known up to this time is 140,000 thalers. What has caused much pain to his Majesty is, that the Prince has contracted many of them on his word of honour, which he has broken by taking to flight. The debts of the two Lieutenants are 40,000 thalers. Prince William also spent a good deal in bacchanalia. His debts—a propensity which has acquired for him the nickname of "Prince Schnaps," on account of his red nose.—M. de Hagen is said to be in England, and M. de Stosch at Altona.—*Letter from Berlin, Aug. 11.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.—A TRUE GENTLEMAN!—The extra congressional election for the fourth district is over, and Preston S. Brooks, who committed the brutal and cowardly assault on the Hon. Charles Sumner, is, of course, unanimously returned to the seat he lately occupied in the Federal House of Representatives. We are unable to say what has been the strength of his vote among the people at large. At this place the turn-out was very full, considering the election came off in such hot weather and at so quiet a time. But, whatever may be the strength of his vote, it is perfectly certain that his whole constituency sympathise with and applaud his spirited course of conduct. They not only believe that the castigation of Charles Sumner was entirely justifiable, but they take pride in pointing to their own gallant representative as the man who inflicted it. It is not a mere cold endorsement on their part, but an active, warm, demonstrative approval. We have ourselves heard hundreds of his constituents speak of the whole affair with the quivering lip and flashing eye of a most cordial sympathy. No one here we seen who ever seemed to think it wrong. For Edgely especially, we speak with emphasis. She says to her member, "Well done, good and faithful servant;" if necessary, she would add, "Hit 'em again." And she wishes it to go out to our enemies at the north, in a manner palpable and unmistakable, that her noble son is more cherished than ever for the righteous blows he has so resolutely laid on in defence of South Carolina's fame and Senator Sumner's honour. She approves, she applauds, and now she exults in returning her representative immediately and unanimously to the Congress in which he has stood forth before the country as a true gentleman and a high-souled patriot.—*Edgelyfield Advertiser, South Carolina.*

DIMITY AND DIAMONDS.—A lady writes from Newport, an American watering-place:—"We have to dress about nine times a day here. First, we put on a dress to dress in. Then we are ready for breakfast. After that we dress for the beach, then for the bath, then for dinner, then for the drive, then for the ball, and then for the bed. If that isn't being put through a regular course of dimity and diamonds, then I am no judge of such performances."

THE SPANISH GIPSY.

GIPSY MAIDEN, I would drink,
For my heart is all on fire!
Foolish maiden, dost thou think
That 'tis water I desire?
No! but on thy pouting lip
Thy sweet breath to dew doth
turn;
That it is which I would sip
From its pearl and rose-lipp'd
urn.
Though but scorn thy laughter
tells,
Still it sounds like silver bells.

Gipsy maiden, I'm athirst!
Lend thy jar to slake my drouth,
If thou wilt, when quaffing first,
Leave a kiss from thy sweet
mouth!
Now thine eyes with anger flash!
Now their fires are quench'd by
fear!
And through either silken lash
Gushes forth a modest tear.
Ah! the wily flatterer's schooled—
These pure drops his thirst have
cooled!—M. L.

NEW PLYMOUTH
PROVINCE, NEW ZEALAND.
(From a Correspondent.)

WITHIN the limits of the New Plymouth Province, in New Zealand, there are from 900 to 1000 natives, residing in twenty villages, or kanigas. The district in which these natives live extends from the Sugar-loaf Islands, two miles south of the town, to Waitaira (including both banks of the river), twelve miles north of the town. Five-sixths of the natives can read and write in their own language, and some few of the young men have a very good knowledge of arithmetic. In fact, all the natives, except the very old and the very young, are, to some extent, educated. Some 700 of them are under the care of Mr. Turton, Wesleyan missionary, who has done preaching services at all the villages, more or less, in turn; and before the unfortunate disturbances took place he had great hopes that good was being done. The native war has greatly retarded the progress of good among them.

No danger is anticipated to the settlers of New Plymouth through this native war, provided that they keep themselves aloof from the quarrel and maintain a strict neutrality.

It is lamentable to reflect on such disturbances and loss of life and property among the New Zealanders. They are but a miserable remnant of a formerly numerous population. In the days of Captain Cook the natives were fourfold the number they are now; but war, cannibalism, infanticide, &c., have made havoc among them. There are not now more than 50,000 natives in the whole country: these exist, as near as can be ascertained, in the following proportions:—

100 males.
75 females.
50 children.

It would seem by these statistical numbers that they are in a fair way



"A SPANISH GIPSY."—PAINTED BY F. W. TOTHAM.

of becoming extinct as a people, and every philanthropist cannot but regret that they should be so determined to hasten this consummation by their own folly.

The accompanying View shows part of the town of New Plymouth, looking south-west from the upper end of Devon-street. It comprehends, perhaps, one-third of the occupied part of the town. Some of the chief stores are in the foreground. The low buildings to the right, enclosed in a fence, are a portion of the native houses or pa. On the hill in front, Mount Eliot, are the tents of the detachment of the 58th Regiment, which, at the date of the Sketch, had just landed from the Duke of Portland troopship, at anchor in the offing. The mail-steamer Zingari, coming up from the south, is signalled to the town from the flagstaff, by a large flag which is flying from the mast-head. Right over Mount Eliot are the summits of two islands, which give the native name *Nga Motu* (the Islands) to the place. The lofty sugar-loaf peak in the distance, in the centre of the Sketch, is a singular formation, rising abruptly from the low ground, and abutting close on the shore. Its native name is *Pari tutu* (the Cliff of Disobedience).

There are about 2000 English settlers, chiefly from Devonshire and Cornwall, in the town and adjacent country: perhaps 600 are resident in the town; and the rest are scattered two or three miles inland, and six miles to the north, and as far as twelve miles to the south. The natives are faithfully represented by the four or five in the foreground. The two men standing have the native *hemi*, or staff, about five feet in length generally, which they now use as a walking-stick; but formerly, before they obtained the musket and bullet, it was a favourite war weapon. On the rising ground, close to the post and rail fence, are seated some native women.

We regret to find that native disturbances have again broken out, and that a serious conflict between two hostile tribes has already taken place. It appears that on the 16th of last month a fight took place at the Waitaira, near Taranaki, between the party of Katatore and that of Adam Clarke, resulting in the death of five or six men on the side of the former, and two on that of the latter, with a great many wounded of both parties. Of the dead on Katatore's side, one was a great chief belonging to a powerful southern tribe; and it is the general belief that great numbers will immediately come up to avenge his death. The flame which for a while was smothered would seem, indeed, to have broken out afresh: both parties are under arms, and only wait for reinforcements to come again into collision. The military remain in town, and do not interfere with the contending parties. The settlers, we are glad to find, do not entertain serious apprehensions on their own account. — *Australian and New Zealand Gazette*.



NEW ZEALAND: ENCAMPMENT ON MOUNT ELIOT, NEW PLYMOUTH.

THE "ITINERANT."

PAINTED BY W. HUNT.

On what can'st thou be musing,
My gentle negro boy,
That thus thou hast neglected
Thy noisy jangling toy?
Dost thou on the Sahara
Disport thee once again?
Or on the Dow or Quagga
Ride o'er the sandy plain?
Art diving in the Joliba,
Or sporting in the Tchad?
In hot Sudan—thy native
land—
Art thou, my dusky lad?
Or art thou with the guinea-
hens
Beside the Yeou's stream?
And dost thou taste their
sav'ry flesh
Now, in thy waking dream—
As thou did'st, ere thy limbs
were bound
By hosiery and by tailor;
Or thou had'st been cajoled
and sold
To buccaneering sailor?
"Kind massa, no! him quite
forget
When him was piccaninny;
It is so very long ago
Him left the coast of Guinea.
Him only thought if him had
got
Of money much as you;
Him buy himself a new white
hat,
And coat of dandy blue.
Him wouldn't play the tam-
bourine,
But go sleep in the shade;
For, tell de truth, him always
wish
Dat work was never made."

M. L.

FOSSIL FOUND IN
SOMERSETSHIRE.

THE annexed Engraving (taken from a photograph by Hodges) represents a fossil skeleton of unusual perfection, lately discovered in the lias quarries at Street, a village distant one mile from Glastonbury, Somersetshire. The lias strata at this place are well known as being very rich in the saurian or lizardlike reptiles, which occupied the earth during one of the vast periods preceding the age of man, and some of the finest specimens extant were taken from the same quarry. They have hitherto been found imbedded in the stone at considerable depth, the bones being more or less displaced by faults or dislocations of the strata and the pressure of the masses above. The object now discovered was found under different and much more favourable circumstances. It was imbedded in a soft stratified marl, above the hard stone, and scarcely three feet from the surface of the ground. The bones having appeared, thin plates of marl were carefully removed, and the whole skeleton was brought into view uninjured. It lay exactly in the position in which the animal had died, or had been drifted by the waters, ages ago, with every bone visible; the outspread paddles, the symmetrical and interlacing ribs, the hollow eyes and nostrils, and the saw-like ridges of teeth, forming altogether a curious and interesting spectacle, and one probably never before witnessed in such perfection.



"AN ITINERANT."—PAINTED BY W. HUNT.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

The removal was a matter of some difficulty, the softness of the bed being in this respect a disadvantage. It was, however, effected with entire success, under the direction of Mr. Samuel Petvin, of Street (who had purchased the skeleton *in situ*), with the assistance of Mr. John Derham, a skilful moulder, residing at Wells. A frame similar to a picture-frame was placed over the whole figure, and liquid plaster

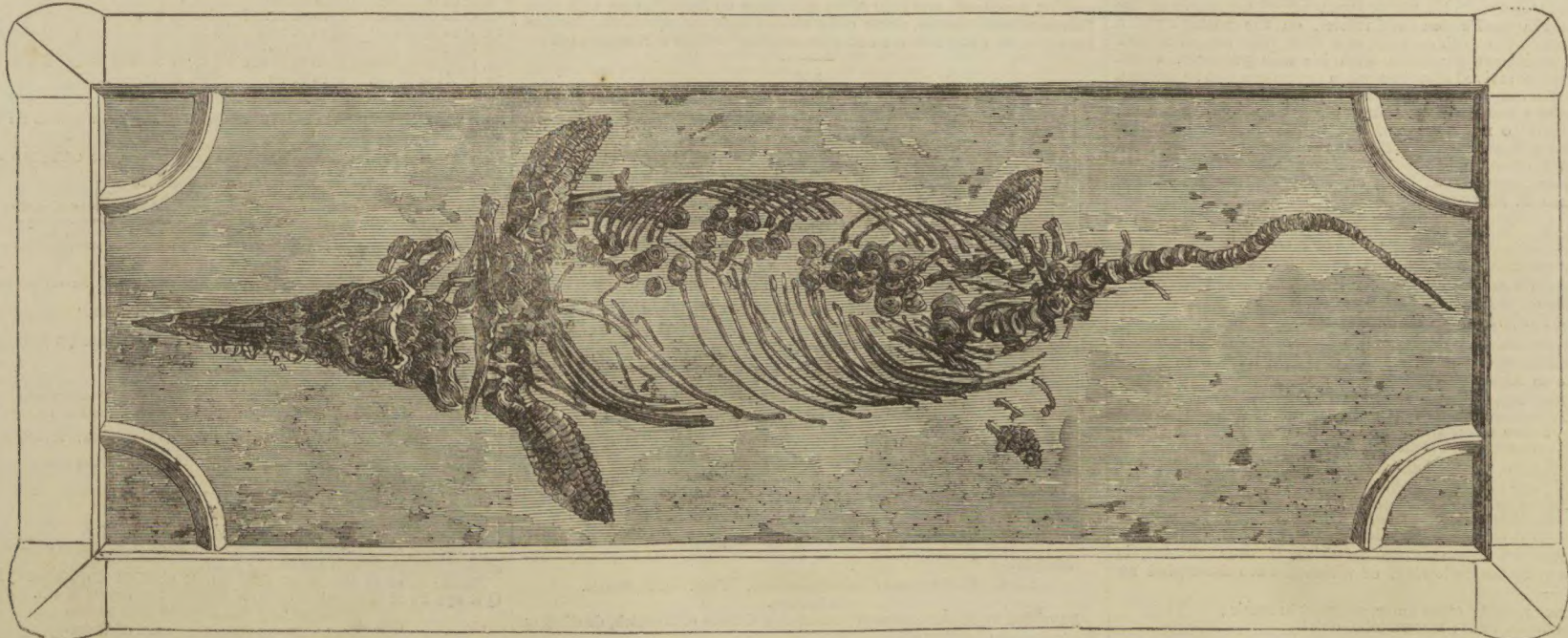
places, from the bottom to the top, in Edinburgh, during a thunderstorm; the pieces of which Sir J. Leslie had obtained and placed in his physical class-room. On being questioned, however, by some members of the section, as to how these distant burstings outwards along the pipe gave any indication of the direction, it did not appear there were any decisive marks indicating this.

poured on. This having soon hardened, the soft stone below was cut away, and the fossil and its bed inverted. The soft stone was then carefully removed, and the lower side of the fossil exhibited—what had been the upper part being now firmly imbedded in the plaster. Thus the whole figure has been safely framed, without the slightest derangement of any part.

The fore paddles are absolutely perfect, the articulation of the small bones, exceeding 100 in each, being most delicate and beautiful; the vertebrae of the tail are still connected, broken only at a point where some minute bones seem to mark the position of a caudal fin, and taper to an extremity hardly exceeding a pin's head. The peculiar structure of the collar-bone, the cartilaginous extremities of the ribs, the structure of the bone itself, is shown in the greatest perfection. To the geologist or the naturalist there could hardly be a discovery of greater interest.

The object will, no doubt, find a place in some scientific institution, of which it cannot fail to be one of the chief attractions. The present owner is desirous, so long as it remains in his possession, to afford every facility to persons interested in this branch of science, who may wish to have the opportunity of a personal inspection. The length of the fossil is 7 ft., breadth across paddles, 2 ft. 1 in.

LIGHTNING: IS ITS COURSE UPWARD OR DOWNWARD?—At the British Association meeting, August 14th, in section A, a paper was read "On the Form of Lightning," by Mr. James Nasmyth, who said that, observing that the form usually attributed to lightning by painters and in works of art was very different from that which he had observed as exhibited in nature, he was induced to call attention to it. He believed the error of the artists originated in the form given to the thunderbolt in the hand of Jupiter as sculptured by the early Greeks. The form of lightning as exhibited in nature was simply an irregular curved line, shooting from the earth below to the cloud above, and often continued from the cloud downward again to another distant part of the earth. This appearance, he conceived, was the result of the rapidly shooting point of light which constituted the true lightning leaving on the eye the impression of the path it traced. In very intense lightning, he had also observed offshoots of an arborescent form to proceed, at several places, from the primary track of the flash. This communication gave rise to an animated discussion, as to whether or not the flash of lightning was the effect of a rapidly-moving point of light or not; and, if so, whether the direction was, as stated by Mr. Nasmyth, in nine cases out of ten, from the earth to the cloud, or the contrary? Mr. Nasmyth adduced as a proof of his views the manner in which leaden pipes were burst, they being bad conductors of electricity; of which he instanced one which had been burst in several



FOSSIL FOUND IN THE LIAS QUARRIES, NEAR GLASTONBURY, SOMERSET.

Memorabilia,

LITERARY, ANTIQUARIAN, SCIENTIFIC, AND ARTISTIC.

"A little chink may let in much light."—OLD PROVERB.

CAPTAIN HENRY THOMAS BUTLER.

YOUR notice of the monument of this hero of Inkerman in your impression of April 26 leads me to send you some account of his exploits in other fields besides those of warfare and desolation.

Captain Butler has also won literary fame by his researches among the interesting inscriptions which are graven by thousands among the rocks and valleys of Sinai. The learned world is divided as to the origin of these mysterious gravings on the rock with the pen of iron. Mr. G. F. Gray, in the year 1820, brought to Europe copies of nearly two hundred of these interesting remains of antiquity; and the late Captain Butler, with a brother, the Rev. Pierce Butler, lately visited this locality, to verify Mr. Gray's tracings, and to bring home fresh specimens for inspection and discussion. The gallant Captain's note-books have reached his uncle, the Rev. Charles Forster, from the Crimea. They contain very important verifications of Mr. Gray's discoveries, besides casts of about thirty new ones, and about a dozen of an Egyptian character.

These tracings are exceedingly valuable, as they throw light on the *Israelitish* origin of these remarkable remnants of earlier days. Mr. Forster, in his "Voice of Israel from the Rocks of Sinai," deciphered Mr. Gray's and Professor Beer's glyphographs, by means of the old Arabic language, and has contended ably for their *Israelitish* origin. This assertion, however, Mr. A. P. Stanley, in his late work, "Sinai and Palestine," has denied, and persuades himself that they are the work of Arab pilgrims of the fourth or fifth century after Christ. Mr. Forster, in a "letter to Lord Lyndhurst," just published by Bentley, has returned to the charge, and with the help of the novel researches of the late gallant and lamented Captain Butler, has given fresh proofs of their countless numbers, their inaccessible position, and their decipherment by means of the old Arabic. When thus deciphered they clearly represent the incidents which befell the Hebrews in their passage from Egypt to Canaan. Although this is an intensely interesting question, I must not discuss it further. I intend simply to allude to the late Captain Butler's literary claims to our deep sympathy. According to the Arab term of expression, he was "a man of the pen, as well as a man of the sword;" and right nobly has he served his country while climbing around the broken rocks of "the written valley" of Sinai.

To many of your readers the subject will have an interest independently of the gallant Captain—to the learned Germans, who have enveloped it in a cloud of controversial dust; and to all whose taste leads them to study the traces of the existence of former generations as they have graven them for themselves on the imperishable leaves of nature's book. I refer once more to the "Voice of Israel," and the recent "letter to Lord Lyndhurst" by the far-famed biographer of the late Bishop Jebb.

THOS. MYERS, M.A., Trin. Col., Cam.

Sheriff Hutton Vicarage, York.

NOTES.

DID OUR SAXON FOREFATHERS PLAY CHESS?—Dr. Forbes, in his interesting note on Chess in India, as illustrated by recent discoveries at the ruined city of Brahminabad, concludes with observing, "We are now no longer left in doubt about the matter; and Chess was obviously a very common game in Scinde, at the time of the Saxon Heptarchy, when all Europe was in the deepest state of darkness." But did this state of darkness exclude the game of Chess from European amusements? I am inclined to think not. The BREHON LAWS of Ireland describe a BRUGH as a person endowed with land, &c., by the prince, to entertain travellers; and say that he was obliged to supply all AIRCHS (i.e. nobles) with chess boards and backgammon tables. These laws also enumerate, among the privileges of native rustics, that of "playing at the game of chess in the house of an Airch." And Ledwich, in his "Antiq. Kilkenny," says, "The magnificence of an Airch Traith consists in good living and rich apparel, feather beds and quilts, chess board and backgammon table, horses and chariots, hounds, &c." (See Southey, third series, pp. 199, 200, and 206.) These Brehon Laws were the ancient customs of Ireland, which preceded any positive written enactments; "a rule of right unwritten, but delivered by tradition from one to another," as Spenser says in his "State of Ireland." We also find, in Lappenberg's Anglo-Saxon History, the curious anecdote of Canute the Great causing his brother-in-law, Ulf, to be murdered, in consequence of a quarrel, which arose from the King losing a Knight at a game of Chess at a time when his temper was already soured by the previous loss of a battle on the river Helga. These facts seem to show that Chess was by no means uncultivated in the British Islands and in the Baltic territories, at the time of the Saxon Heptarchy.—BERM.

THE FIRST STEAM-BOAT IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The first steam-boat that was made in this kingdom was constructed by Miller, of Dalswinton, at the Carron Works, within a mile of Carron, in Stirlingshire, somewhere about the year 1790–96. It was the property of Symonson. For this information I am indebted to James Walker, Esq., the celebrated civil engineer, who at that time was at the parish school of Falkirk, and went to see the steamer ply for the first time on the Forth and Clyde Canal. I believe Admiral Sir Charles Napier was also a witness of the experiment, then a boy at Falkirk Town School. Sir Charles was born about a quarter of a mile from Carron.—C. MANSFIELD INGLEBY.

BOLINGBROKE'S LETTER TO POPE.—I beg to inform you that the interesting letter from Lord Bolingbroke to Pope, inserted in your Paper of the 14th ult. was not for the first time made public by you. It was first published in the "Annual Register" for the year 1763 (p. 196), and is there entitled "An Original Letter from Lord Bolingbroke to Mr. Pope on the Universal Depravity of Mankind; and the poetry of Addison. This letter (like that printed in your columns), is undated, and therefore throws no light on the vexata quæstio of its genuineness, though it removes the responsibility from your shoulders. The early volumes of Dodsley's "Annual Register" are said to have been edited by Edmund Burke; who surely would never have inserted this letter had he not believed it to be genuine.—H. S. G.

WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.—It is not, perhaps, generally known that the story of Whittington's Cat is borrowed from the East. Sir William Gore Ouseley, in his travels, speaking of the origin of the name of an island in the Persian Gulf, relates, on the authority of a Persian MS., that, in the tenth century, one Keis, the son of a poor widow in Siraf, embarked for India with his sole property, a cat. There he fortunately arrived at a time when the palace was so infested by mice or rats that they invaded the King's food, and persons were employed to drive them from the Royal banquet. Keis produced his cat, the noxious animals soon disappeared, and magnificent rewards were bestowed on the adventurer of Siraf, who returned to that city, and afterwards, with his mother and brother, settled in the island, which, from him, has been denominated Keis, or, according to the Persians, Keish.—EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

ANSWERS.

INK FOR ILLUMINATING MSS.—A correspondent of yours recommends Indian ink as the best ink for illuminating MSS. Allow me, from experience, to recommend lamp black as a better colour, and one which is less likely to run.—E. S., Brussels.

CURIOUS CHARADE.—To do justice to the curious Latin charade of "I. E. L.," which was inserted July 26, it should have been spaced by the printer as an Aleaic stanza:—

Restingque primum, quod manet ultimum
Tam triste, nectis tristis ad nihil;
Totum laboranti quietem
Omnipotens Deus ordinavit.

He requested a solution, which I now transmit, in the same metre—

In, vox negandi, tollitur, En tibi
Mortalitatis sors miserabilis!
Reddatur, Immortalitatis
Fit requies, miseris lavamen.

A more ingenious and elegant charade (which, if ever printed, is very little known) is the following, of which I have attempted an English version:—

Totum pone, fluit; caput aufer, splendet in armis;
Caudam deme, volat; viscera tolle, dolet.
My whole flows on incessantly;
My two last shine in panoply;
My two first wing their flight on high;
My first and last cause agony.

E. M., Bognor.

CATALOGUE OF

Seventy Black-Letter Ballads.

(Continued from page 181.)

XXXIII.

The, 25, Orders of Fooles.

Finis. q. T. G.

Imprinted at London by Alexander Lacie, for Henrie Kyrkham, dwelling at the Signe of the blacke Boye: at the middle North dore of Paules Church.

(Plain border all round; devices in the centre.)

("The XXV Orders of Knaves," forms a division of Awdely's "Frammentie of Vacabondes," printed in 1560. In 1570, Henry Kirkham had a license to print "A Ballad intituled the XX Orders of Fooles," which is undoubtedly the one in question. T. G. was probably Thomas Gibson, a well-known writer of such productions.)

XXXIV.

A pleasant posie, or Sweet Posegay of fragrant smelling Flowers: gathered in the Garden of heavenly pleasure, the holy and blessed Bible.

To the tune of the Black Almayne. Finis. John Symon.

Imprinted at London, by Richard Johnes: dwelling in the upper end of Fleet lane. 1572.

(Plain border all round.)

(The name of John Symon is nowhere mentioned as a ballad writer. The "Black Almayne" was a popular tune, but it has not been preserved.)

XXXV.

A Ballad intituled, a Bewe well aday,
As playne maister Papiet, as Donstable wage

Finis W. E.

Imprinted at London in Fleetstreet beneath the Conduit, at the signe of S John Evangelist, by Thomas Colwell.

Alluding to the rebellion in the north (1584). The burden of this ballad is:—

Well a daye, well a daye, well a daye woe is mee
Syr Thomas Plomtrie is hanged on a tree.

(Woodcut border in the centre, and all round. Tailpiece.)

(A license was granted by the Stationers' Company for the printing of "the seconde Well-a-daye," in 1566-7, so the title must have been common. Shakespeare mentions the tune of Welladay. W. E. was, of course, that prolific ballad-monger William Elderton.)

XXXVI.

Ane new ballet set out be ane Fugitive Scottisman that fled out
of Paris at this lait Murther.

Finis Quod Sempell.

Imprinted at Sanctandros be Robert Lekpreiuk, Anno. Do. 1572.

This ballad is written on the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and names Catharine de Medicis as the guilty cause of it. The "ane Fugitive" thus counsels Elizabeth:—

Now wyse Quene Elizabeth luke to your self
Dispite them, and wryte them, ane bill of defyance.

XXXVII.

Ane Complaint upon Fortoun.

Finis, quod Sempell.

Imprinted at Edinburgh be Robert Lekpreiuk, dwelling at the Netherbow.

(Robert Sempell, the writer of this and the preceding ditty, was the author of a number of very interesting ballads on Scottish history. Many are preserved in the library of the Society of Antiquaries. Mr. J. P. Collier is about to reprint them.)

XXXVIII.

An Epitaph on the death of the Right honorable and vertuous
Lord Henry Arisley, the noble Earle of Southampton.
Who lieth interred at Touchelde in the Countie of Ham-
shire, the 30 day of November, 1581, and in the 24. yeare of
our most drad and Soberaigne Ladie Elizabeth by the grace
of God, of England, Fraunce, and Ireland Queene, &c.

Omnis caro fenum. Q. John Phillip.

(Woodcut border all round. Woodcut device at the end.)

(This was Henry Wriothesley, second Earl of Southampton, whose sumptuous monument is still preserved at Titchfield, in Hampshire.)

XXXIX.

A Dittie

In the worthie praise of an high and mightie Prince.

(The Duke of Norfolk.)

Finis. Ber. Gar.

Imprinted at London without Aldersgate in Little Britaine, by Alex. Lacy.

(On Thomas Duke of Norfolk, beheaded for high treason, June 2, 1572 Elderton wrote a ballad entitled "The Dekaye of the Duke," printed, without date, by Thomas Colwell. A copy is preserved in the library of the Society of Antiquaries. "Ber. Gar." was Bernard Garter, author of "A New Yere's Gift," the ballad of "Helen's Epistle to Paris, &c.")

XL.

A famous dittie of the Joyful receaving of the Queen's moste
excellent majestie, by the worthie Citizens of London the 12th
day of November, 1584, at her graces coming to Saint James.

To the tune of Wignmore's Galliard.

Finis. Richard Harrington.

At London, Printed by Edwarde Alde for Yarah James, and are to be solde in Newgate Market against Christ Church gate. 1584.

(Very rich woodcut border all round, and through the middle.)

("The 12 of November (1584) the Queenes Majestie (returning after hir progresse) came to hir manor of S. James, where the citizens of London, to the number of 200, the gravest sort in coates of velvet, and chaines of gold, on horseback, and 1000 of the companies on foote (having with them 1000 men with torches, ready there to give light on every side, for that the night drew on), received and welcomed hir."—Stow's *Annales*, 1191.)

XLI.

A godly dittie or Prayer to be song unto God for the preserva-
tion of his Church, our Quene and Realme, against all
Tryptours, Rebels, and Papistical Enemies.

Syng this after the tune of the cxxxvij. Psalme, which begins When as we
sat in Babilon. Or such lyke.

Finis. Quoth Joh. Awdely.

Imprinted at London by John Awdely.

Alluding to the English Rebellion in 1584, when the Earls of Northum-
berland and Arundel fell under suspicion, and Francis Throgmorton was
found guilty and executed. Lord Paget and Charles Arundel fled beyond
sea.

(Woodcut of the Royal Arms in the centre of the title. Plain border all round.)

(John Awdely, the author of the present ballad, was also the printer. He was likewise the writer and printer of a very interesting ballad called "The Cruel Assault of God's Fort," which has been reprinted in Mr. J. P. Collier's "Old Ballads from Early Printed Copies." Percy Society, 1840, p. 29.)

XLII.

A brief sonet declaring the lamentation of Beckles, a Market
Colone in Suffolke which was in the great winde upon S.
Andrewes eve pitifully burned with fire to the value by esti-
mation of threentie thousand pounds. And to the number of
fourscore dwelling houses, besides a great number of other
houses.

1586. To the tune of Labandalashotte. Finis. q. D. Sterrie.

At London,

Imprinted by Robert Robinson for Nicholas Colman of Norwich, dwelling in
St. Andrewes Churchyard.

(Woodcut at top; woodcut border top and bottom.)

(The tune of "Labandalashotte" is mentioned in the "Handfull of
Pleasant Delights," 1584, but it has not been recovered.)

(To be continued.)

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. T.—"God tempers the wind," &c., is from an old French proverb—"A brebis pres tonde, Dieu lui mesure le vent."

CUTHBERT BEDD.—The second sketch of the interior of Alnwick Castle shall appear very shortly.

PATIENCE.—Correspondents must be good enough to understand that any delay which occurs in the insertion of their communications is attributable not to inattention, but to want of space.

DR. RIMBAULT is thanked for the curious "Bell Inscriptions," but they have already appeared in a contemporary publication.

MEROPÉ.—The lines you quote—

"I burn, I burn, as when thro' ripen'd corn"

By driving winds the crackling flames are borne,"

we have seen published as part of "A Fragment," by Burns. They are from Pope's translation of the "Epistle of Sappho," and pretty literally rendered from the original—

"Uror, at indolentis ignem exerecentibus Euris,"

Fertile accensis molibus ardet ager."

RECEIVED.—E. S., Brussels; H. Oxford; T. C. Buckton, L. C. H., Langdown; M. P., W. T. V., G. B. B., Miles, D. D., Eton; J. E. A., F. R. S., L. W. R., A. B., Thomastown; H. A. K., Bath; A. Coin Collector, Sussex; J. D., Croydon; G. W. Welch, P. S. A., B. N., A. Septuagenarian, Eustace, W. Jacob, X. Y. Z., Discipulus, W. Kernick, A. Freeman of Grimsby, Josephine, Thernildor, W. Y. H., D. E., Switlin, Cadvan, M. A. D., K. H., J. D., Omega, John Edwards, Curious, Antiquary, Somerset, Ernestine, J. H., Boston; Cloricus, B. A., Balliol Coll., Oxford; Graduate, Trinity Coll., Cambridge; Précis, H. T., Homunculus, A. Sexton, A. Student, F. W. G., Robin, Well Wisher, Perthmax, Henry Graham, Delta, A. Scholar, A. would-be Poet, Dermot, A. Fellow of T. C. Dublin, Oldbuck, Cantab, F. P., R. C. D., King's Coll., Cambridge; Cliftonensis, E. G. Collingridge, John Mason, Sherburn, Derby, Lord M., Rev. H. G., Oxford and Cambridge Club, Fidonath, Travellers' Club, Rev. W. F., Christchurch, Oxford; Charles Paselay, Rostock, Cambr.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

D. C. L.—The number and amount of prizes to be competed for at the approaching great Chess Meeting have not yet been determined; but full particulars will, no doubt, be published shortly.

GUZZELY.—Quite wrong. Black, for his second move, can play P to Q R 4th, and defer the mate to five moves.

H. L., Bayswater.—The "Chess-player's Companion," published by Bohn, contains a complete treatise on Odds at Chess, and a large collection of Illustrative Games.

W. H. M.—Mistaken in both instances. See our Solutions in the last number.

E. D. C.—It admits of two solutions.

OBSEVER.—The play is certainly far from first-rate, and we are glad to learn that Mr. Löwenthal is likely to be reinforced by having Mr. Horwitz as a colleague very shortly.

The introduction of this fine and brilliant player will add much to the interest and beauty of the Consultation Games.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 650, by Alpha, Ernest, T. W. M., H. G., G. P., Sempor Eadem, Digby, W. T. W., M., Clericus, Mercator, Philidor, Miles, B. G., Bombardier, Felix, Gamma, Leeds Club, Old Salt, Oriental, P. P., Subcrescit, Juventus, Tyro, Phylax, H. D., B. G., Omega, A. Pawn, Medicus, A. Celt, T. F. P., H. S., A. Member of the St. George's, Germanicus, Clivis, J. D., Septimus, are correct. All others are wrong.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 651.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
1. R to Q 8th	Kt to K Kt 3rd	4. R takes Kt at Q	P takes Kt
2. Q takes R	Q takes Kt	4th	
3. P to K R 8th	Kt takes Kt (best)	5. R to Q 5th—Mate	
(becomes a Kt)			

[Black, it will be found, has many ways of playing for his 1st and 2nd move, but none by which he can prolong the mate beyond the given number of moves.]

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 652.

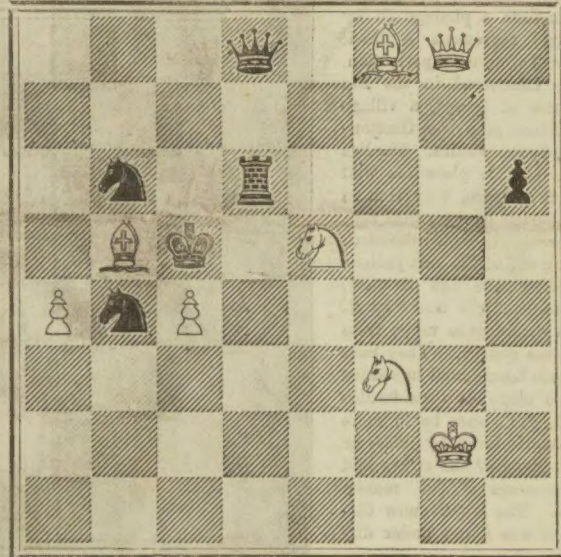
WHITE.	BLACK.
1. K to Q 7th	B takes Kt
2. R to K B 4th (dis. ch.)	K moves
3. Q B mates.	

[The author has overlooked an obvious mate in two moves.]

PROBLEM No. 653.

By C. M. B., of Dundee.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN THE METROPOLIS.

Continuation of the Games by Consultation at the St. George's Chess Club.—Game played by Mr. STAUNTON and an AMATEUR against Messrs. LÖWENTHAL and CUNNINGHAM.

(French Opening.)

WHITE	BLACK	WHITE	BLACK
(Mr. S. and Ally).	(Mr. L. and Ally).	(Mr. S. and Ally).	(Mr. L. and Ally).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 3rd	15. P to K Kt 4th	Q Kt to K 2nd (d)
2. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	16. Q to Q Kt 3rd (e)	Q R to Q Kt sq (f)
3. P takes P	P takes P	17. B takes Kt	K B P takes B
4. Q B to K 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	18. Kt to K Kt 3rd (g)	Kt to Q B 3rd
5. K B to Q 3rd	K B to Q 3rd	19. Q to Q B 2nd	Q R to Q sq (h)
6. P to K R 3rd	Q B to K 3rd	20. Q to K 2nd (i)	Kt to Q R 4th
7. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Castles	21. P to Q Kt 3rd	Q B to his sq
8. K Kt to K 2nd (a)	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	22. P to K R 4th	B takes Kt
9. P to Q B 3rd	Q to Q 2nd	23. Q P takes B	P to Q 4th
10. Q to Q B 2nd	P to K R 3rd	24. K R to K B sq (k)	Q to K 2nd
11. P to K B 4th	Q to K 2nd	25. K P to K Kt 5th	P takes P
12. Castles on Q side	K Kt to K 5th (l)	26. K R P takes P	P to K Kt 3rd
13. Q Kt to K B 3rd (c)	P to K B 4th	27. K R to K R sq	K R to K B 2nd (l)
14. Q Kt to K 5th	Q to K sq	28. Kt takes K P	

And Black surrender (m).

(a) White play this in preference to B 3rd, that they may throw forward the K B Pawn more readily.

(b) The best move, perhaps, was Q B to K B 4th.

(c) The Kt might have been captured without much danger, but taking him would have given more freedom than was politic to Black's other forces.

(d) By taking the K Kt Pawn, they must have lost a piece.

(e) This move again prevents Black taking the Pawn.

(f) Inscrutable! Could Black for a moment suppose their adversaries intended to take the Q Kt Pawn, and expose themselves to such an attack as would have followed on the Q's side? and if they did not suppose this, what was the motive for defending the Pawn? We are astonished that, instead of this futile step, they did not at once make an effort to free themselves by marching forward with P to Q B 4th.

(g) Threatening to win the K Pawn for nothing.

(h) If there is any design under this move it is too recondite for our apprehension; we suspect, however, the present is one of those instances where

"Plain no meaning puzzles more than skill."

(i) Preparatory to pushing forward with the K Kt Pawn.

(k) Most important, as it leaves the Bishop free to take the adverse Q B Pawn, and effectually prevents Black from marching on with their Queen's Pawn.

(l) If 27. K to Kt 2nd, then would follow—

28. K R to his 6th	K R to K R sq	30. R takes R	R to K R sq
29. Q R to K R sq	R takes R	31. Q to K R 2nd—and wins.	

(m) Because, if they do not take the Kt they obviously lose; and if they do take it the result is as follows:—

28. R takes R	P takes Kt	32. Q to K R 7th (ch)	K to his 3rd (best)
29. R takes R (ch)	Q takes R	33. Q takes P (ch)	
30. Q to K R 2nd	R to Q 2nd (best)	And mates in two more moves	
31. Q to K R 8th (ch) K to B 2nd			

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 1001.—By C. M. B., of Dundee.

White: K at Q B 2nd, Q at K Kt 4th, R at K B 7th, B at K Kt 8th, Kt at K R 4th, Ps at Q B 4th and Q R 3rd.

Black: K at Q 5th, R at K R sq, B at K B 7th, Kts at Q B 4th and Q R sq; Ps at K R 3rd, Kt 6th, K 4th and 5th, and Q R 4th.

White to play and mate in four moves.

No. 1002.—By HERR CAPRAZ, of Coire.

White: King at Q R sq, R at Q R 5th, Bs at K 3rd and Q B 8th, Kts at Q Kt 5th and Q B sq; Ps at K B 2nd, Q 3rd, Q B 2nd, and Q Kt 2nd.

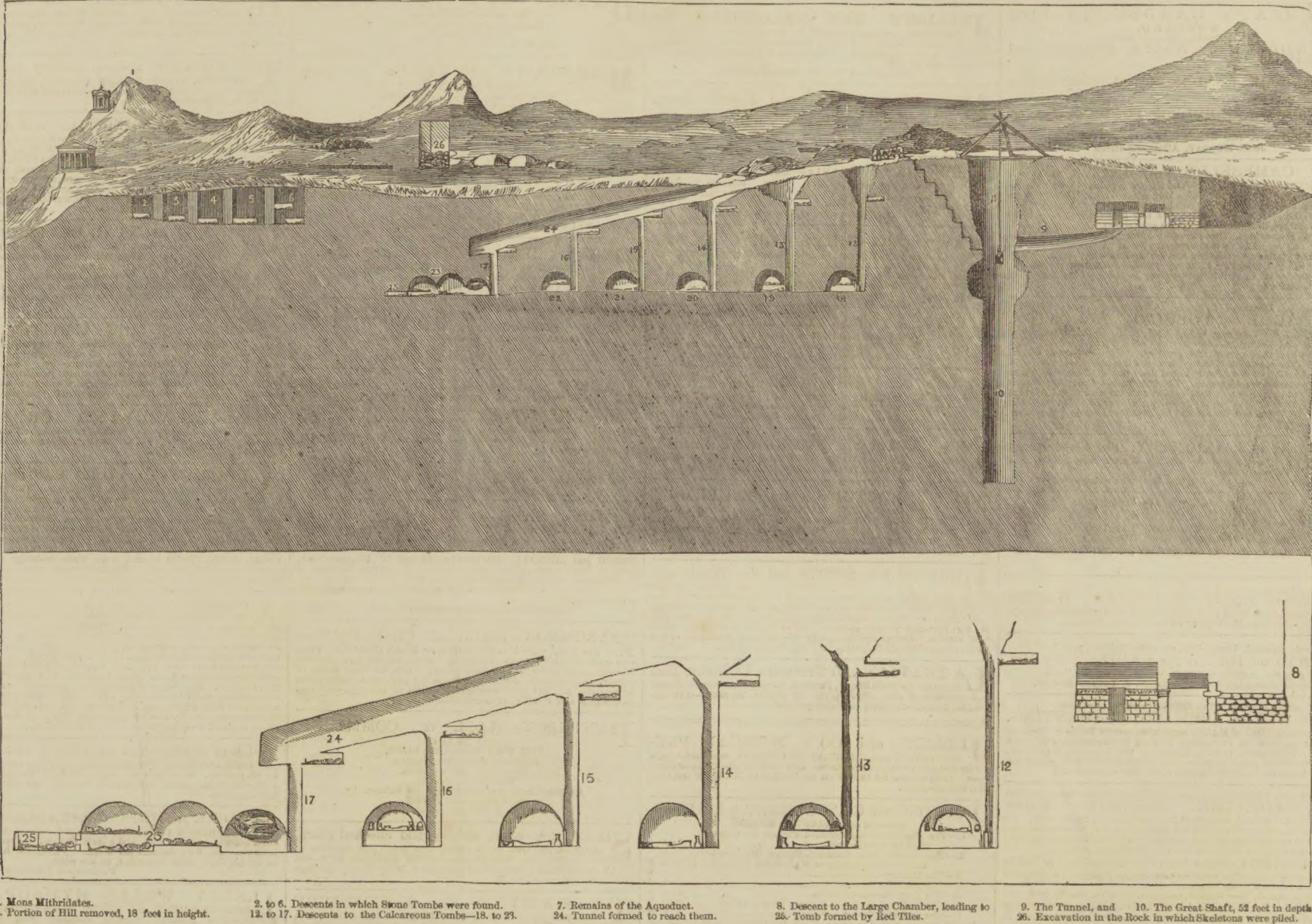
Black: King at Q Kt 5th,

INTERESTING ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES NEAR KERTCH.

At the recent meeting of the British Association, at Cheltenham, Dr. Duncan Macpherson, Inspector-General of Hospitals to the Turkish Contingent, read a very interesting paper describing his researches in the neighbourhood of Kertch, the ancient city of Panticapæum, and the regal seat of the Bosphorian Kings—once the residence of Mithridates the Great. "Not far from Mons Mithridates (says Dr. Macpherson) I came upon a portion of an aqueduct which probably conveyed water to the Acropolis. On one occasion I arrived at a place where five stone tombs were found adjoining, neither of which contained any relics; but in a spot contiguous a large ornamented earthenware jug and five glass cups, one within the other, were discovered. On removing the earth off the sides of a rock, the apex of which was only perceptible on the summit, I struck upon a recess, chiselled out of the rock 16 feet in length and 8 feet in depth. Following this, I reached a stone seat: hewn out on each side of this seat small recesses had been made, apparently for the purpose of receiving lamps. After descending 12 feet I came to human remains, and for five days the workmen turned nothing out of this pit but human bones. How far these would have descended I know not, for I ceased my explorations here, feeling satisfied, from the appearance of the bones, that they must have been placed there at the same period—the result, most probably, of some great engagement, for many of the skulls and long bones presented fractures and injuries. Beneath an extensive artificial tumulus, running at right angles with the ridge extending northwards from Mons Mithridates, I came upon a mass of rubble masonry, beyond which was a door leading to an arched chamber, built under the side of the mound. This led to a larger chamber, also arched. The walls of the latter were marked off in squares, with here and there flowers, birds, and grotesque figures. Over the entrance were painted two figures of griffins rampant; two horsemen, a person in authority and his attendant—the latter carrying in his hand a long spear—being rudely sketched on one of the inner walls. There were no remains of any sort in this tomb or temple. A recess in the wall resembled a door blocked up. On removing the masonry a human skeleton lay across the door. Tunnelling on, the work was carried beneath the descents of former explorations from above; and, descending as the tunnel was formed, I came upon a layer of natural slate rock, the sides and roof of the tunnel

being composed of artificial soil, charcoal, animal remains, and broken pottery. Thirty feet from the entrance the rock suddenly disappeared to the front and left, and was again reached twelve feet from the spot where it had disappeared, loose sand occupying the intervening space. I worked down this shaft twelve feet. But the left side, which was composed of loose sand, was continually falling in. Moreover, the labour carried on by candle-light of raising the earth in baskets and conveying it in wheelbarrows to the outside through the building was becoming very arduous. I therefore resolved to remove entirely that portion of the hill above the shaft. Platforms were scarped off the sides of the hill, on which the earth was thrown up, a man being placed on each platform; and as I descended into the shaft, similar platforms of wood were slung from above. On the twelfth day we reached a depth of 16 feet in the shaft—the portion of the hill removed being 38 feet in length, 20 in depth, and 12 in breadth. The mouth of the shaft hewn out of the rock three feet in thickness, was 18 feet long by 12 broad. It then assumed a bell shape, the diameter of which was 22 feet, cut out in dark consistent clay, a depth of nearly 7 feet. Beyond this the size of the shaft became a square of 7 feet, cut out of successive layers of sandstone and calcareous clay. When we had attained a depth of 30 feet in the shaft, the labour of raising the earth became very great; but by means of a block and shears, which Captain Commerell, of her Majesty's ship *Snake*, very kindly fixed over the descent, the work was much facilitated, the earth being slung up in baskets, and the men ascending and descending in the same manner. Exactly in the centre of the shaft the skeleton of an adult female appeared, enveloped in sea-weed. Under the neck was a lacrymatory, and on the middle finger of the right hand a key ring. Three feet further we met a layer of human skeletons, laid head to feet, the bones being in excellent preservation; as, indeed, we found them to be in all places where the calcareous clay came into immediate contact with them. There were ten adult skeletons on this; spot and, separated by a foot of clay between each, five similar layers were found—being fifty in all. We had now reached a depth of 40 feet in the shaft. The bones of a horse were turned out, and then loose sand to a depth of five feet. Six more skeletons were here again exposed. The sides of the shaft were regular and smooth, the mark of the chisel on the rock being as fresh as when first formed. Six feet more of the loose sand being now taken away, hard bottom could be felt by the steel rod, and there lay two skeletons, male and female, enveloped in sea-weed; and in a large amphora at the corner, which was unfortunately found crushed, were the bones of a child. Some beautiful specimens of pottery, an electrine urn

much broken, lacrymatories, beads, and a few coins, were all that I got to repay my labours on this spot. When the coins I discovered are cleaned, I shall probably be able to fix a date to this wonderful place. I now sought out other ground, and selected a place removed about 100 yards from that I had just left. Descending some ten feet, I struck upon a tomb cut out of the solid rock. Not far from this my attention was attracted to an excavation in the rock, somewhat similar to, but on a much smaller scale than, the large descent. Clearing the surface, I found that the rock was hewn out three feet in width and twelve in length, the intervening space being filled with sand, similar in all respects to the other. Fifteen feet of this sand being removed, I came upon the skeleton of a horse. A few feet further on, an upright flag, four feet high, and the breadth of the shaft, was placed over the entrance of a tomb cut out of the calcareous clay. The opening faced the east, by an arched door, 24 inches wide and 32 high. The tomb was of a semicircular form, arched, ten feet by twelve in diameter, and eight feet high in the centre. Above the doorway a lintel-stone was placed, on which the slab which closed it rested. The cavity was cut out of the natural calcareous clay, which was firm and consistent, the form and shape of the instrument by which it had been removed being very distinct. The candle burnt brightly on entering. The floor was covered with beautiful pebbles and shells, such as are now found on the shores of the Sea of Azoff. A niche was cut out of the walls on three sides, in which lay the dust of what once was human. It was a sight replete with interest to survey this chamber—to examine each article as it had been originally placed more than 2000 years ago. There lay the dust of the human frame, possessing still the form of man. The bones had also crumbled into dust; the space once occupied by the head did not exceed the size of the palm of the hand, but in the undisturbed dust, the position of the features could still be traced. The mode in which the garments enveloped the body, and the knots and fastenings by which these were bound, being also distinct. On each niche a body had been placed, and the coffins, crumbled into powder, had fallen in. At the head were glass bottles—one of these contained a little wine. A cross and a lacrymatory of the same material and a lamp were placed in a small niche above. A coin and a few enamelled beads were in the left hand, and in the right a number of walnuts—the wine and nuts being doubtless placed there to cheer and support the soul in its passage to Paradise. Some fibulae and common ornaments, valuable only on account of their antiquity, were also found. I ran a tunnel from the last excavation, descending as I worked on, and



had not proceeded far when I arrived at the tomb always found close to the descent into the shaft. In this catacomb there were no niches in the wall. The bodies lay on the floor—two to the right, that of a child being at the feet. On the left were the remains of a man of more than usual stature. On his breast an ornamented brooch or decoration studded with stones was fixed, silver and bronze ornaments, and a belt encircled his waist, and the remains of a short dagger or knife lay by his side. Proceeding onwards I arrived at another descent, the tomb adjoining which contained nothing, a large projecting stone in the clay interfering with the formation of a cavity. A passage had been formed to the right, from whence a second chamber was scooped out. In this there was the remains of one person, with no ornament or relic near. An arched passage was here discovered extending still further into the earth. Passing into this I found the remains of a man once evidently of great stature. There was a Persian skull-cap on the crown of his head, and his long hair and beard was the only portion of his remains that had not passed into dust. An ornamental electrine brooch was found upon his breast, a lacrymatory, a very beautiful glass decanter with handle (resembling somewhat a claret jug of our own day), a glass cup, some stones, beads in gold and mosaic, and fibulae, were found in this tomb. In a portion of dark surface soil, projecting into the white calcareous clay of this tomb, the bones of a female, in good preservation, enveloped in a substance resembling sea-weed, were discovered. Close to it, and communicating with the large tomb, was a small one, formed of square tiles, three on each side. The tiles were stamped with Greek characters, and the roof of the tomb was flat, cut out of the clay. It contained the bones of a female, also enveloped in sea-weed (a substance which appears to possess some antiseptic property); around which there were a few interesting relics—amongst others, a small alabaster bottle. The centre tomb here evidently contained the bones of a chief. On his right hand his attendant lay. The tomb formed with tiles was probably that of his concubine, her attendant being close to her.

At the conclusion of his address, Dr. Macpherson was warmly applauded; and a vote of thanks was accorded to him for his very interesting paper.

Dr. Macpherson exhibited in the room several hundred specimens of pottery, personal ornaments, vessels of glass, coins, beads, carved ivory, and other objects of interest found in the excavations. There was also exhibited a portion of the wine found in a white glass vessel, placed at the head of a chief, whose tomb bore about it the trace of being the resting-place of one of the most distinguished of the tribe. A bottle of pure naphtha from the springs at Yenikale, some of the mud from the volcanoes in the same neighbourhood, and some water from the sulphur springs, were also shown. In some of the tombs Dr. Macpherson found walnuts, and grains of rice in an astonishing state of perfection. The bodies, as described by that gentleman, were reduced to a fine dust, but in some few instances particles of the wood coffins were traced. The hair and the teeth were in fair preservation, and the jaw-bones and the femur, especially those dug out of the clay, are still tolerably sound.

We understand that this very interesting collection of antiquities have been, by the discoverer, presented to the public through the British Museum. Several sculptures and bas-reliefs have also reached the Museum from the same locality.

THE ORLEANS FAMILY.—A letter from Hamburg gives an account of the Orleansist movements in that place. When the late Duke of Orleans lost his life by a fatal accident in the Bois de Boulogne, a sort of political last will and testament was found amongst his papers. In this he gave minute directions to his children for their future guidance, and especially with reference to their conduct towards the elder branch of the Bourbon dynasty. Amongst other things, he implored them to stick to the tricolour, and never to exchange it under any consideration, for the white flag and fleurs-de-lis. Since then the Revolution of 1848 altered the position of all parties. The advocates of a "fusion" of the rival branches of the Bourbons persuaded the Comte de Chambord, who is childless, to adopt the Comte de Paris as his son and heir. It is understood that the Duc de Nemours, and his brother, the Prince de Joinville, agreed to this arrangement; but the Duchess of Orleans, out of regard to the memory of her late husband and his fervent wishes, could never be prevailed on to give her consent to the measure, and thus the affair was left for a long time. On the 24th of this month, the young Comte de Paris, who, during his minority, has been under the tutelage of his mother, the Duchess of Orleans, will have completed his eighteenth year, and consequently attained his majority, and become his own master. I believe I am in a position to inform you, on excellent authority, that it has been resolved to issue to the public a manifesto on the 24th inst. (the Prince's birthday), in which he will openly repudiate the idea of a fusion with the Comte de Chambord, and take his ground on the claims of himself and his father to the French throne, without any pretensions to be looked on as the adopted son and successor of the Comte de Chambord. The rough draught of the proclamation had been already written by M. Thiers. A letter of later date from the same correspondent says—"The family congress will now be held at Claremont; but it will not be attended by the Duchess of Orleans, who is going to the well-known bathing place of Pfaffers, in Switzerland. The exact reason for this change of plans has not transpired. It is said that the French Envoy in this city, well aware of what was going on, informed the senate that if the manifesto were permitted to be published here the French Government could not but consider it an act of hostility, or at least as a demonstration against the Emperor, in the part of Hamburg, and that it would be better for all parties if the venue of the coming proclamation were to be changed to some other country. A hint to this effect I believe to have been given the Princes by the police, and hence their sudden departure. It did not fail to cause some remarks that when the Comte de Paris entered the carriage, the second to enter was M. Thiers, who took his seat beside the Prince, whilst his brother, the Duke de Chartres, and the Count de Monguion took their places opposite, and with their backs to the horses."

RUSSIAN IMPERIAL PRESENTS.—The snuff-boxes and jewellery which the Empress has bestowed on Court functionaries of both sexes, and presents in money to the domestics of the Royal household, have been most splendid and munificent. Some of the snuff-boxes, according to common custom, will be for sale ere the Imperial donor reaches Cronstadt. It is generally an understood thing, if receivers so desire, that the boxes shall be returned to the jeweller, who deducts a large percentage, and pays the remainder in cash. If there be a portrait, as usually is the case, this is extracted, and so the same box may thus be presented, returned, again presented, and again returned a dozen times to and from different persons. This is one of the most profitable branches of the Court jeweller's trade, and the more so as boxes sometimes scarcely leave the shop ere they are returned, and the trade value paid to the honoured personage. Gross frauds are sometimes practised by individuals charged with delivering these presents. Some few years past, when the Czar visited Berlin, he gave orders that a beautiful watch, selected by himself, should be presented to a person attached to the household of his Royal Highness Prince—. Some time after the Emperor's departure, the Prince asked the individual what hour it was, whereupon the latter said he would go and ascertain. "What!" exclaimed the Prince, "do you not carry a watch—the watch given to you by the Emperor?" After some hesitation, the person stated that the watch was in his possession, but that, out of respect for the Czar, he never wore it, seeing that its works were detestably bad, and its case and ornaments of most inferior quality; so much, that he had reason to believe that the watch in his possession was not that intended for him by his Imperial Majesty. The watch was forthwith produced by the Prince's order, and inquiry justified the supposition of fraud. The individual deputed to deliver that selected by the Emperor had sold it, and purchased an inferior article as a substitute.

THE NATIONAL DEBT OF RUSSIA.—At a sitting recently held by the board of the Credit Institutions, the Minister of Finance, on presenting a report of the operations of these institutions in 1855, made a speech full of interesting details about the financial movement of last year. The loan of 8,000,000 made in 1855 is entirely realised and in the hands of the Government, whilst a special fund, formed from an annual payment of two per cent on the nominal value of the loan will be arranged in 1858 for the redemption of this debt. Of the eight series of bonds, dating from 1848, which by the terms of the regulation were to be withdrawn from circulation in 1855, five have been replaced by new bonds; and four fresh series, each for 480,000, have been issued to meet the necessities of the National Treasury. The national debt represented on the 1st of January, 1856, the sum of 2,133,095,128 f. The capital of the Loan Bank amounted to 208,477,096 f., and its net revenue to 13,629,326 f. The capital of the Commercial Bank was 41,434,592 f., and its revenue 4,374,476 f. The Minister, towards the conclusion of his speech, directed the attention of the board to this remarkable fact, that, notwithstanding the war the credit institutions of the empire worked successfully in 1855, and that their credit had not been in the slightest degree effected.—Letter from St. Petersburg.

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